CIRCULATION LAST WEEK
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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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Poetry.

AU CLAIR DE LA LUNE.

There's a feeling half Platonic born of long-
ings embryonic
And with scintillating passion subtly
starred;
It's a kind of stopping station 'twixt esteem
and adoration,
And the name of it is "brotherly regard."

It is absent with your sister, and (no matter
how you've kissed her)
With the girl to whom you specially be-
long;
But whenever it is present, it's superlatively
pleasant,
And it possibly is demi-semi-wrong.

Now in certain circumstances—moonlight,
supper, sundry dances—
The cosmic forces gain an added power;
But she mocks your voice unsteady when you
hint that you are ready
To forget the bars of friendship for an
hour.

She won't raise a blush to please you, she
will torture you and tease you
Till you wish that you were anywhere but
there;
Then—O wonder past all guessing!—you will
feel her fingers pressing,
And the merest maddening tickle of her
hair.

Soon (it's puzzling that you started so in-
differently-hearted)
You grow insanely anxious and intense;
Your veins begin to quiver, and you swear
you won't forgive her
If she calls you back again to common
sense.

But at last the blush comes trembling and
she stops (or starts?) dissembling—
You have given up pretending long be-
fore—
The little Cupid devils troop to mingle in
your revels,
And she says she'll never face you any
more.

—Sydney Bulletin.

THE ONE GRAY HAIR.

The wisest of the wise
Listen to pretty lies,
And love to hear them told;
Doubt not that Solomon
Listened to many a one—
Some in his youth, and more when he grew
old.

I never sat among
The choir of Wisdom's song,
But pretty lies loved I
As much as any king,
When youth was on the wing,
And (must it then be told?) when youth had
quite gone by.

Alas! and I have not
The pleasant hour forgot,
When one pert lady said—
"O Landor! I am quite
Bewildered with affright:
I see (sit quiet now!) a white hair on your
head!"

Another, more benign,
Drew out that hair of mine,
And in her own dark hair
Pretended she had found
That one, and twirled it round—
Fair as she was, she never was so fair.

—Walter Savage Landor.

SOME TIME.

Last night, my darling, as you slept,
I thought I heard you sigh,
And to your little crib I crept,
And watched a space thereby;
And then I stooped and kissed your brow,
For, oh! I love you so—
You are too young to know it now,
But some time you shall know.

Some time when, in a darkened place
Where others come to weep,
Your eyes shall look upon a face
Calm in eternal sleep,
The voiceless lips, the wrinkled brow,
The patient smile shall show—
You are too young to know it now,
But some time you may know.

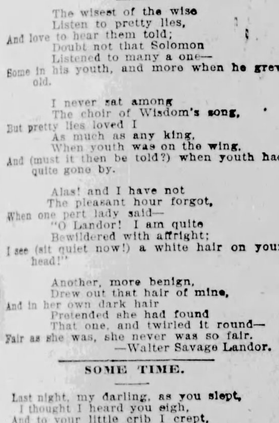
Look backward, then, into the years,
And see me here to-night,
See, oh, my darling, how my tears
Are falling as I write;
And feel once more upon your brow
The kiss of long ago—
You are too young to know it now,
But some time you shall know.

—Eugene Field.

Miscellany.

MR. WHITE OF KENTUCKY.

Mr. Albert S. White, enjoys the singular distinction of being the only applicant for a position under the federal government who has the endorsement of the entire congressional delegation from his state. Mr. White is an applicant for the place of minister to the republic of Liberia and hails from the city of Louisville, Ky. He is a lawyer by profession and was educated at the state university



ALBERT S. WHITE.

in his native home and at the law school at Howard university in the city of Washington, D. C. At this time he is regarded as the most prominent colored man in the state of Kentucky and seems to have experienced no trouble in securing the backing of all the prominent Republicans and Democrats in his efforts to procure the post at Monrovia. He was in Chicago recently on legal business and was entertained at a banquet by the colored members of the local bar.

Worse Off.

Mrs. Stimson—My little boy has been very wicked to-day. He got into a fight and got a black eye.

Rev. Mr. Drowsie—So I perceive. Willie, come into the other room and I will wrestle in prayer for you.

Willie—You'd better go home and wrestle in prayer for your own little boy. He's got two black eyes.—Exchange.

Justification.

"Huh!" snorted the husband who had been bewitched into attending the rendition of a sermon. "Call him a boy preacher! He is old if he is a day."

"He does look that way," said the wife; "but she continued, in her anxiety to plead, "don't you think he has the mind of a boy?"—Typographical Journal.

Mutual Trust.

"You can hardly blame Fannie for marrying you for money when you haven't a cent of your own."

"Yes, but if only one of us had done it it wouldn't be so bad. We were both fooled."—Life.

According to Custom.

Bank Receiver—The accounts are all mixed up. Can't make head or tail of anything yet.

Reporter—All right. I'll just say that you expect to pay the depositors in full.—Puck.

AN ENEMY'S BULLET

He has been a captain for a year or more—Captain Bligh, of Company "B," Fourteenth Infantry—but he had been on detached service instead of in the field with his men. He had read and talked of the battles in which the Fourteenth had been engaged, and he was exultant over its victories. He had imagined himself with the company in time of battle—in his place as commander—calling out orders—cheering on the fighting—holding the men up to their work like a stone wall. It had never occurred to him that his courage might not stand the test of battle. Had any one questioned it the captain would have fought him on the spot.

And Captain Bligh had finally been released from special duty and sent to the front and his command, and he arrived to find the camps in commotion. Orders had been issued to prepare three days' rations, and that meant a movement and the opening of the campaign. He was jubilant at first, and he wondered that the men were glum and grim instead of exultant. Now and then he caught the sound of laughter, but it was not sincere. Now and then some soldier broke into song over his campfire, but a score of others growled him to silence. Captain Bligh was looking for the pomp of war, and this grimness disappointed him and brought serious thoughts. Through the cotton walls of his tent he heard two of the privates of his command talking as they stood guard over some commissary stores.

"Goin' after Lee, eh?" queried the first.

"That's the chalk, old man. Grant's goin' to find Lee and go for him, and we'll be right in it."

"Wonder if our captain's got sand?"

"Dunno. If he hasn't he'd better go out and hang himself. Don't look to me like a very gritty cuss."

"Nor me, either. He hasn't even seen a fight yet, and Oh! Lord, how he'll weaken in the knees when the shells begin to fly and the bullets to hum! If he goes back on us some of the boys will put a bullet into him."

The words struck Captain Bligh strangely. The rank and file had been sizing him up, and the verdict was unfavorable. The men were questioning his courage, and in going into battle every man's eye would be upon him. If he showed the white feather—! Was it possible, asked the captain of himself, that his courage could fail him, and that he might be branded as a coward! To ask that question was to doubt himself, and as the doubt found lodgment his lips became dry and his breath grew short. Ten minutes later he was asking of a corporal whom he had sent for:

"Corporal Henderson, you have been in several battles, haven't you?"

"Three big ones, sir, and three or four hot skirmishes," was the reply.

"How did you feel in your first battle?"

"I wanted to bolt, sir, and the Lord only knows how I pulled through it. I didn't get over being scared till the sergeant kicked me and made me mad. I am told that several of our men got into a ditch and had to be kicked out. The first battle is hell on the nerves, sir, begging your pardon."

"But no officer ever bolts, corporal."

"Of course not. If a commissioned officer should run away it would be worse than death for him. No, sir—his way would be to shoot himself on the field."

For an hour after the corporal went away the captain sat and thought over the matter and discussed it with himself. He feared his courage, now that it was to be put to the test, but he was grimly resolved not to disgrace his company. The corporal had given him an idea, and if worst came to worst he would act upon it.

A hundred thousand men broke camp and went marching to the south for twenty miles, and then they found a lion in the path. The heads of columns filed to the right and left, guns were hurried up and planted at intervals, and the legions faced each other in battleline. There was only skirmishing that day—developing the strong and weak spots in each other's position. A few hundred were killed—a few hundred wounded. The Fourteenth had three or four men wounded by stray bullets, and the victims were laughed at as they went to the rear.

"Watch the captain! Watch the captain!" whispered the Company "B" men at frequent intervals during the afternoon, and Captain Bligh realized that his every move was under criticism.

As the lines of battle were formed he became pale-faced, and there was a tremor in his voice as he spoke. As a shell screamed over the head of the regiment he looked furtively about him but shut his teeth hard. The cries of the wounded men and the sight of blood made him stagger, but he pulled himself together after that one betrayal of weakness.

"He ain't goin' to flunk," said one veteran to another as they watched the captain.

"Nothin' to flunk over in this," replied the other, "but you wait till to-morrer. He hain't got a durned bit of sand to carry a face like that, but he's got pride."

"What's pride got to do with it?"

"A mighty lot. He'll shoot himself rather than run away. How ye feelin' yerself?"

"Same as you—durned homesick."

"Bah! I don't mind it."

"Yer a liar! We all mind it, though we've bin here before. I'm kinder sorry for the captain, but mebbe he'll git a holt of himself to-morrer. Durn all this fightin'! Why can't folks git together and talk things over and settle 'em that way? What d'ye think of to-morrer?"

"Hell to pay all along here, and it's dollars to cents that you git knocked over."

"Same to you. Let's hev a smoke."

That night the men slept on their arms and after the darkness had come down there was no more firing. If any other man in Company B was awake Captain Bligh did not know it. He lay for hours looking up at the stars and fighting with himself. The events of the afternoon had proved to him that he was lacking in courage. It was a hard thing to admit but it was true. He had wanted to seek the cover of a wall—to fling himself down in a ditch—to turn his back on his company and fly to the rear. He had suffered with fear until he was weak and exhausted. Yes, he lacked courage, but he had pride. Pride will compel a man to halt when fear is carrying him away. In one sense pride is the superior of courage. At midnight the captain rose up and walked about, and after awhile he came upon the corporal whom he had talked with before the army moved. He roused the man from a sound slumber and whispered to him:

"Corporal, were you watching me this afternoon?"

"Not much," was the reply.

"Did I—did I seem to be upset?"

"Somewhat nervous, sir, but that was to be counted on. It would be better if you could sleep."

"I can't sleep—I can't sleep!" groaned the captain. "Do you know, corporal, that I am a coward?"

"Good God, but you don't mean it!"

"Yes, I do. I was on the point of running away several times this afternoon. We shall have a battle to-morrow, and I'm afraid of myself. If I could only get killed at the very opening of the fight!"

"But cheer up, sir. You are no coward. It's just the strain on the nerves. It is always so in the first battle."

"No, corporal—no!" sighed the captain, as he sadly shook his head. "Well, you go to sleep again if you can. It's my last night on earth, and I can't close my eyes."

"But who can say you'll even be scratched to-morrow?" protested the corporal.

"Let me tell you something. I haven't the courage to go through a battle which may last for hours. I shall want to run away almost at once. Then I shall do this."

And he pulled his revolver from its holster and put the muzzle to his temple, and for half a minute the men looked into each other's eyes and neither breathed. Then the corporal gasped:

"It's awful, sir—it's just awful!"

"But I'll do it!" said the captain as he rose up and moved away.

The sun was scarcely above the treetops next morning when the battle opened. It began on the right wing and rolled down along the front as you have seen a great wave run along a breakwater. In a quarter of an hour from the first crash of musketry the center was fighting for its life. The men of Company "B" who had said to each other the afternoon before: "Watch the captain," gave him no thought on this morning. They saw the battle lines of the enemy marching out one after another to attack them, and they waited with bated breath for the first shock. Only the corporal had his eye on Captain Bligh. As the men roused up from sleep and took a hasty bite, the captain moved among them. As the orders came to form battle lines he repeated them. He was pale-faced, but he held himself erect and his lips were compressed.

"It will be ten minutes more of this waiting," said the corporal to himself as he looked across the fields at the tramping lines. "If he can hold out for ten minutes he will pull through the battle!"

Tramp! Tramp! Tramp! A host of men in grey, with flags rippling in the morning breeze and lines dressed as if on parade, moved across the barren fields with stern-set faces. Along the lines in blue the men lay in thousands behind the breastwork of rails and dirt, with every musket at full cock and every finger on the trigger.

"God, but how pale he is!" whispered the corporal, as he turned his head to look at the captain. "They are coming—they will be in range in three minutes more—he will pull through."

Tramp! Tramp! Crash! Crash! A wall of flame two miles long—a cloud of blue-black smoke rolling back over the meadows—ten thousand cheers and yells and curses as the shock came. Before the volley there had been silence in the ranks of Company "B." As the sheets of flame leaped out every man began to cheer or curse.

"This will break the strain and hearten him up all right now," said the corporal, as he peered through the smoke.

Five minutes later, as he was pulling a dead man aside, the captain stood before him. He had deserted his place. His face bore the pallor of death, even when seen through the heavy smoke, and his eyes looked the terror which was eating at his soul.

"Go back, captain—for God's sake go back!" shouted the corporal as he pointed to the head of the line.

"I'm running away—running away!" replied the captain, as he grasped the man by the shoulder and screamed the words into his ear: "I told you I couldn't stand it, and I told you—!"

In his right hand he had his revolver. He lifted the weapon toward his face and the corporal seized it and cried:

"Dont, captain,—don't. You are all right now! Go back—go back! No, I wont—! God, but look at that!"

A bullet from over the breastwork had struck the captain in the head and spattered the corporal with his blood. It was a thousand times better that than dishonor or suicide.

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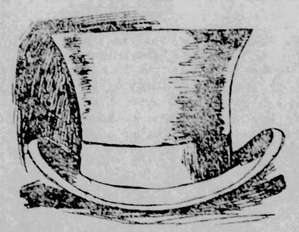
THE PRINCE'S NEW HAT.

All Anglomania is flocking to the few fashionable hatters who have for sale the latest style in headgear which H. R. H. the prince of Wales has made fashionable. Americans



FASHION WALES IS REVIVING.

have as yet seen few of these striking hats, although the shape has long been familiar as that adopted by the famous Beau Brummel.

IMPROVED CLOTHESPINS.

A clothespin of a unique style of construction and material is one which cannot become lost, as it is strung on the wire line and lasts for years. This pin comes in pairs and consists of two coils

NEW STYLE CLOTHESPIN.

of wires with a loop at one end which is strung on the line. These two coiled wires fit closely on the line, so that the clothes cannot blow off. The pin can be fastened to any kind of a line, and will stay there. This is an improvement on the wooden pin, which has to be carried about in baskets, both when hanging out the clothes and when taking them down.

His Krugers.

"What makes you think Stokes has no regard for public opinion?"

"Look at his whiskers. No man wears them that way unless he has weak lungs or wishes to defy the public; and I know that Stokes' lungs are all right, because I once heard him make a free silver speech."—Cleveland Leader.

WANTS NO MORE MONEY.

About eight years ago Dr. S. Wolfenstein, of Cleveland, was offered an increase of salary by the trustees of the Jewish orphan asylum, of which he is superintendent. They thought that he had earned it and was entitled to it. The finances of the asylum warranted the increase in his salary.

One of the trustees made a motion that his salary be increased $500 a year. Dr. Wolfenstein was present at the meeting.

DR. S. WOLFENSTEIN.

He was indignant. He arose and said if the trustees insisted upon raising his salary he would resign.

"I am getting all the money I need or want," he said. "I will not touch a cent more of your money. There are orphans to be taken care of. Spend your money taking care of them."

The next year another attempt was made to increase Dr. Wolfenstein's salary. Again he indignantly rejected the offer. It was voted that he be given a vacation trip to Europe and that his expenses be paid. This offer was also rejected. Dr. Wolfenstein remarked that if he wanted to go to Europe he would pay his own way.

Each year, at the annual meeting of the trustees, an attempt was made to increase Dr. Wolfenstein's salary, and each year the offer was firmly rejected.

About a week ago the trustees again met and again a motion was made to pay the superintendent more money. As usual, the offer was refused.

Then a motion was made that Dr. Wolfenstein be given a clerk, to be paid $500 annually. Dr. Wolfenstein was not in favor of the clerk, but accepted because it will give a position to one of the many orphans.

SUCCESSFUL EXAMINATION.

He Had No Relatives Therefore Got the Place.

"Please sir," said the little fellow, as he stood, cap in hand, before the merchant, "I hear that you want an office-boy."

"Yes, I do. Do you think you could fill the place?"

"Yes, sir."

"Where do you live?"

"At home, sir."

"Where's that?"

"On Sixenth street."

"Parents living?"

"Yes, sir."

"Any other relatives?"

"No, sir."

"No grandmother?"

"No, sir."

"Nor grandfather?"

"No, sir."

"Uncles?"

"I have no uncles, sir."

"Aunts?"

"No aunts, sir."

"Then of course you have no cousins?"

"No, sir."

"How does it happen that you have no relatives in New York?"

"They are all in England, sir."

"If that is the case, I think you'll do. You see, I have to be very particular in the base ball season, for grandmothers, uncles, and the like are apt to get very ill and die then. You may begin work to-morrow morning. You will have $3 a week. That's all.—Harper's Bazar.

A NEW "PONY."

The cut shows the manner of using a new kind of "pony" which had a running in Philadelphia recently, at the ex-

aminations of young doctors who wanted state medical certificates.

The dishonest candidate (three were detected) held little double rolls of paper, on which were printed in fine type medical definitions and other information from the text books, sometimes to the extent of a column of matter. These little rolls were held together by a small elastic band and cleverly manipulated in one hand would serve to jog the memory and perhaps to answer a question in full if it so happened that the manipulator had studied the contents of the roll and knew where to look for the subject covered.

He Kept His Seat.

During one of the naval engagements of the late war a sailor by the name of John Davis performed an act of bravery that has rarely been equaled, says the Youth's Companion. While the battle was at its height a shell entered the Valley City, of which ship Davis was gunner's mate, and exploded on the berth deck, setting it on fire.

Captain Chaplin, the commander of the vessel, jumped down into the magazine, and while directing his men to extinguish the flames, passed up with his own hands the loose cylinders of powder. The fireworks on board became ignited. Rockets whizzed and blue lights blazed up in the very midst of the ammunition. The shell room caught fire, and it seemed as if the Valley City must be blown to pieces.

John Davis, appreciating the danger, and desirous of doing all in his power to avert it, jumped up on an open barrel of gunpowder and sat down on the head, covering it with his person as well as he could to protect it from the showering sparks.

Captain Chaplin, seeing him quietly seated while everybody else was at work, ordered him in peremptory tones to "get down and help put out the fire."

The young gunner's mate stayed where he was and calmly replied:

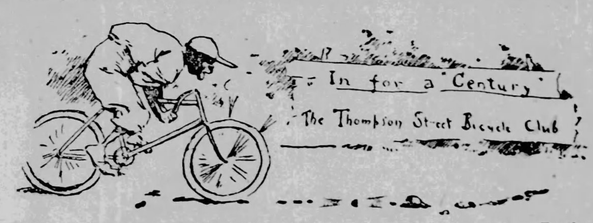
"Don't you see, sir, I can't. For if I do the sparks will fall into the powder. If I get down, captain, we shall all go up!"

Notwithstanding the terrible danger, Captain Chaplin could not repress a smile, and Davis' heroic action was rewarded after the battle by immediate promotion.

Golden Bridge Building.

He—If we should decide to elope to-morrow night, do you think you could get your trunk packed in time?

She—Oh, yes; pa and ma would help me!—Fliegende Blaetter.



Although the Thompson Street Bicycle Club has been in existence over a year, no century runs had been attempted up to one day last week, when 15 members assembled with that object in view. Each member had undergone a physical examination at the hands of a veterinary surgeon, who took the job for the lump sum of $2, and each was pronounced fit to make the ride of his life. Before leaving the hall, where 64 members had assembled to see them off, each candidate was gently rubbed down with a mixture of vinegar and red pepper, and had the soles of his feet sandpapered and his hair cut. The wives and children of eight of the riders were on hand to say good-bye and receive last farewell words in return, and the hymn, "Shall We Gather at the River," was sung with much gusto and feeling. Several brief speeches were made by prominent members who were to be left behind, and the general sentiment expanded was to the effect that the riders should win success or perish in the attempt. Elder Abraham Peters said that the eyes of the world would be upon the heroic band from start to finish, and that success meant more than any colored man dared dream of. The price of the watermelons might remain the same, and he could not say that chilblains would not flourish in winter as heretofore, but the moral effect upon the world at large would be tremendous in its results. His earnest hopes and prayers would go with the riders, and he took advantage of the occasion to present each one with a rabbit's foot as a safeguard against any sort of hoodoo. Carried in the vest pocket, it would warn the bearer of impending danger, and bring him safely back to the arms of loving friends.

THE END OF THE RUN.

Brother Abraham Scott, who is a theorist and an experimentalist, had his tires pumped full of laughing gas, which he contended was far better than common air for inflation, and Brother Samuel White had pumped in a bountiful supply of pot ash as another experiment. Lard, tallow, butter, soap, and other things had been used on the chains as a test of lubricants, and the 15 saddles were all adjusted at as many different angles. The moment finally came when all shook hands and uttered parting words, and the little band of heroes mounted their wheels and were off. Although suffering from a carbuncle on the neck which obliged him to twist his head over his left shoulder, President Toots led the van with an American flag fluttering over his head, and one glance at his face showed that he was resolved to do or die. The band was escorted for a mile by a hundred or more well wishers, who shouted and sang and uttered words of encouragement. Then came the real start. At a signal from the president, who appeared to be looking back for one last glimpse of his second wife, the heroic 15 headed for the country and glory.

The first calamity of the run occurred to Brother Abraham Scott and his laughing gas experiment. A hilarious condition of the physical and mental system seemed to have been communicated to him from the tires, and he started off with a whoop and a yell. Half a mile from the starting post his exuberance of spirits was so great that he was singing at the top of his voice and performing various kinds of antics on the wheel, when both tires suddenly exploded with a tremendous report, and Brother Scott was thrown into a fence corner and bunched up in a heap like an over-ripe pumpkin. He was thus out of the run and left behind, and after a period of hysterics lasting for nearly an hour he shouldered the remains of his wheel and returned to town.

Brother Sundown White held on with his hot air inflation for about two miles further. His idea in using it was that the bike would be lifted off the earth to some extent, as balloons are lifted, and could consequently be pushed ahead fast. The workings were not entirely satisfactory. The hind wheel kept kicking up at intervals and pitching the rider forward, while the front one was erratic and sought the roadside ditch. As the first hill was reached there was a grand kick-up and turn-over, and Brother Sundown White was left lying in the middle of the road to be picked up by the ambulance corps. It was 20 minutes before he realized where he was, and it may be written down that both experiments proved disastrous failures.

Just as he was completing his fifth mile, Brother Asparagus Tompkins let go of the handle-bars with both hands to "swat" a big horse-fly which had settled on the back of his neck. Left to its own device, his wheel ran into a ditch and piled up alongside the fence, and a few minutes later Asparagus was arrested by a country constable for yelling: "Fire!" and "Murder."

Soon after passing the sixth mile-post and just as he had started to sing: "I've Got a Home Over There," Brother Washington Taylor swerved out of the road to shave a sleeping hog and give the animal a scare. Between his singing and pedaling he shaved too close, and the hog rose up under the bike and asserted his independence. Taylor, hog and bike were left behind in a promiscuous heap, to be untangled ten minutes later by a farmer and a club.

All was going merrily as the seventh mile-post flashed by, when Brother Comealong Davis came upon an unexplored mudhole and started in to make discoveries. Before he could ascertain whether any white man had ever visited that locality and written a book about it he was lifted up and precipitated into a roadside thistle-patch. His journey was ended. He remembers describing what he calls a "carbolic curve" through the air, and alighting on his right ear and the back of his neck, and the next thing he knew that the moon was up, the stars were out, and he had a feeling of general goneness.

Nine miles from town the valiant President Toots, who had been riding with the grimness of a knight of old, made an attempt to get his face in front of him in order to dodge a sisterly band of cows. Between the attempt and the cows he ran into a milk wagon and was in turn run over and brought to grief. With that heroism for which the Toot family has been celebrated for many generations, he had no sooner recovered consciousness than he insisted upon having his scalp-wounds sewed up with a darning-needle and red yarn, and in mounting his wheel to continue the run.

But he was finally induced to pay a farmer $2 to convey him, with such remnants as could be picked up, back home.

The run must have certainly terminated for the remainder of the band a glorious record, but for the perversity of an old lame horse. The animal was discovered at the foot of a steep hill and given fair warning to get out of the way. He simply turned himself across the highway instead, and when the collision came the whole county felt the jar. Bikes, bikists and horse went down together and assumed various attitudes and poses, and every man and wheel were more or less demolished. The horse was not instantly killed, but after lying for awhile as if thinking the matter over, it uttered a sigh of relief and passed away. Its owner insisted upon taking up a collection of $15, and as he was armed with a pitchfork and red hair, his request was acceded to and the "century" was declared off. For a first attempt it was entitled to all praise. Not a man was killed or fatally injured, and not a wheel was damaged beyond $25. The time record of the eleven miles made proves that if the gait had been maintained for 100 miles every score yet made would have been wiped off the face of the earth.

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HE WAS THE PUBLIC.

When the train reached Valley City, which consisted of a single house and a shanty depot, we saw a man mounted on a barrel under a tree and evidently making an address to a man sitting on the ground before him. The address was concluded as we drew up, and a moment later the orator boarded the train. Some one asked him what sort of a performance had been going on and he replied:

"Why, I came over here to address the people of Cooper county on the benefits of opening up the Stag river to navigation, and have been speaking for the last two hours."

"But we didn't see any crowd around."

"No you didn't. No, this isn't much of a county for a crowd. You saw the man on the grass, didn't you?"

"Yes."

"Well he was all the crowd, and the way he took me by the hand and praised my humble efforts makes me feel proud. He said it was the best speech of the kind he ever listened to."

"You don't mean to say you got off a two-hour speech to that one man, and he an old duffer at that!" exclaimed one of the crowd.

"That's what I did sir," replied the orator, "and I think I carried my point. Yes, I think he will help Davis county to get the Stag river opened to navigation."

"But what can one man do?"

"One man? Why that's old Jim Coper, after whom the county was named."

"Well."

"Well he's the only man in the county. He owns every foot of the land and twenty miles of the river. What he says goes. I called a public meeting, assembled him, addressed him and convinced him, and if Stag river isn't opened to navigation before snow flies then I'm no prophet!"

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THE BOWSERS' TROUBLES.

They Reach Shark Point and Their Seashore Cottage.

After considerable inquiry Mr. Bowser discovered that Shark Point, where he had rented a summer cottage at fifteen minutes' notice, was in North America and only three hours' ride from his home. In due time the family were off, and in more due time the train pulled up at Shark Point station. The depot was a small building, and stood alone on a marsh. A mile away, among the sand-hills, could be seen a shanty facing the sea, and the nearest building in any other direction was three miles. Mr. Bowser looked very glum for a moment as he cast his eyes around, but catching sight of a small portion of the Atlantic Ocean over the marsh and sand, he braced up and cheerfully exclaimed:

"Mrs. Bowser, permit me to introduce you to the seashore! Here is the bounding billow—the sobbing surf—the coy seagull—the bracing ozone. In a week you won't know yourself. Ah-h! but that sniff of the briny deep does me good! Why, what's the matter with you?"

"I—I thought it would turn out this way!" sobbed Mrs. Bowser, as she looked around at the dreary landscape.

"Turn out what way? Here is Shark Point—here the ocean—here the gamboling sharks. I don't see anything to weep over."

"But where's our summer cottage?"

"It's around here somewhere, of course, unless something has lugged it off. Just hold on to your tears 'till I ask the man inside."

The man was cheerfully willing to answer all questions; also, to volunteer a great deal of information. That was the only Shark Point on the road, he said. The shanty down by the sea must be the one Mr. Bowser had rented, because it was the only one for rent for ten miles around. He had never been over to it, but he believed it was picturesque. It was five miles to the nearest town, and the ocean was salt and in the billow business most of the time. There were four or five mosquitoes around, and an occasional sand-fly, but nobody had ever heard of malaria and one didn't have to change his shoe-strings three times per day to keep up with the fashionable crowd. Mrs. Bowser sat down on a box and began to sob, and Mr. Bowser felt it his duty to say to the station agent:

"This is a nice swindle on a family, isn't it! Your railroad ought to be prosecuted to the fullest extent of the law!"

"What has the railroad done?" asked the agent.

"It has got us down here to Shark Point to spend the summer. Just gaze on these surroundings!"

"I've been gazing around for the last year, sir, and the railroad didn't ask you to come down here. If you've been idiot enough to rent that shanty over there don't blame anybody but yourself."

"Don't you call me an idiot!"

"And don't you blow at me!"

Mrs. Bowser got up and made peace btween them, and as Mr. Bowser was determined not to admit, even to himself, that he had made a mistake in getting to the seashore, he shook hands with the man and set out with Mrs. Bowser on a path over the marsh.

"After all, this is just an ideal place," he said as they went along. "What we want is plenty of ocean, and we don't want any neighbors around us if we are going to loaf and wear our old clothes. Say, do you sniff that salty air! That's ozone, that is—ozone in lumps and chunks! I'll bet a hundred dollars to a cent that we'll be delighted with the cottage and enjoy ourselves hugely. It's lucky I sent the furniture down to Blissfield and had it hauled over by train, as there is no highway through the marsh. By George, but I begin to like things better and better! Look at that ocean, will you!"

"It's nice—nice ocean," stammered Mrs. Bowser, who was feeling that she ought to make the best of things.

"You bet your shoes it is! Just think of living on the shore of an ocean 3,000 miles broad, with the fresh breeze coming direct from the shores of England, France, and Spain to fan your fevered brow! In renting this cottage we rent part of the ocean with it. Think of owning part of the mighty Atlantic!"

Mrs. Bowser thought of it as she toiled over the marsh under the hot sun at Mr. Bowser's heels, and drawing nearer the building on the sandhill she stopped and said:

"There must be some mistake, Mr. Bowser. That is a fisherman's shanty, instead of seashore cottage, and it's a poor shanty at that."

"It may be so, but don't be in a hurry," he replied. "The fad now-a-days is to build seashore cottages to resemble shanties, and this is probably one of the latest fads. Yes, there is a man and a team and our household effects, and we are all right. I've forgotten what the place is called, but will re-name it 'Ocean Roar.' Welcome to Ocean Roar, Mrs. Bowser."

The house was little more than a rough board shanty of four rooms facing the beach. Most of the glass in the windows was broken, the boards of the floors were badly warped and sprung, and the shanty had a decided lean to the northwest. Mrs. Bowser went in and stood up in a corner of the kitchen and shed tears, while Mr. Bowser removed his coat and helped the man to unload the furniture. The man didn't seem inclined to say anything at first, but by and by his natural curiosity got the better of him and he asked:

"Has your wife been crazy for several years, or is it a new thing?"

"Crazy? Why, what gave you the idea that she was crazy?"

"Your bringing her down here where folks couldn't hear her shriek and holler. It's a good place for a crazy person."

"I don't see anything wrong with this place as a seashore resort, said Mr. Bowser, as he looked around. "We wanted a quiet, home-like place, where we could loaf about and enjoy ourselves, and I don't think I've made any mistake. This air ought to brace a man up like a tonic."

"Did you buy the whole outfit of Phillips for ten or fifteen dollars?" queried the man as the last of the goods was unloaded.

"No, sir—I rented the place for three months for $50 per month. What do you mean by ten or fifteen dollars?"

"Oh, nothing, except you can buy land here at a dollar an acre, and that shanty is worth about ten dollars."

"I think I know my business, sir!" said Mr. Bowser with great stiffness, feeling that he must maintain his dignity through all mistakes.

"Of course," replied the man as he fell back a little. "It ain't for me to say you don't want such a place as this, and I hope you'll enjoy yourselves."

When the man had driven away, Mr. Bowser entered the house and found Mrs. Bowser tearfully gazing out of the kitchen window over the dreary acres of salt meadows. He took a look through the rooms, gazed up and down the sandy beach; and then whispered to himself:

"Say old man, you've been swiped, scooped and swindled the worst way, and somebody ought to boot you through the marsh and back again half a dozen times, but you've got here and the only way is to hang on. No husband should ever admit to his wife that he has or can make a mistake."

Note.—It's a wonder that Mr. Bowser didn't then and there declare that it was all Mrs. Bowser's fault, and that if he'd had his way things would have been different, but he was saving that for later on.)

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JUST AS HE WAS TOLD.

Through Implicit Obedience a Small Boy Got a Joke on the Teachers.

I listened myself, a day or two ago, to a very good anecdote of a grammar school youngster whom you know, and whom, for the purposes of this communication, I will call Surrey. The elements for understanding what occurred are these: Surrey has a married sister living, let us say, in Buffalo. Surrey himself lives with his parents in one of the outlying districts of Boston and attends a grammar school there. About ten days ago Surrey's sister was attacked by measles and has been very ill—in fact, her mother was quite anxious about her and daily reports came from Buffalo to Boston. It happens that at the same time a small epidemic of measles and of scarlet fever has been raging in a little district not far from where Surrey lives. The board of health has been trying to stamp out the disease which exists in the district where Surrey's school is located. A few days ago Surrey's teacher rapped to call the attention of her pupils, and remarked upon the fact that there were some cases of measles and scarlet fever, and that it was quite important that they should not be communicated in the school, and concluded by asking any one in whose family there was a case of either disease to rise. Surrey promptly stood up. The teacher, who happened to know Surrey's mother, was quite surprised and asked:

"Who in your family is sick?"

"My sister."

"Have you a sister?"

"Oh, yes."

"What's the matter with her?"

"Measles."

"How long has she been sick?"

"Four or five days, and she's been out of her head."

"Well," said the teacher, "go right up to Mr. Parker and tell him about this."

Surrey went boldly to the room of the master of the school and knocked.

"Well, what is it?" asked the master.

"Miss Bailey told me to come and tell you that my sister has the measles."

"Are you sure it is the measles?"

"Oh, yes, the doctor said so, and she's been delirious."

"And do you mean to say that your mother, knowing that she had the measles, has sent you to school?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, you go straight to your room, and when the bell rings take your books and go home, and don't come back to school for three weeks."

"Yes, sir."

Surrey returned and reported to Miss Bailey what Mr. Parker had said, and took his seat. A few minutes later he timidly raised his hand.

"Well, what is it, Surrey?"

"I didn't tell Mr. Parker that my sister lives in Buffalo."

The scholars shouted and Miss Bailey had difficulty in keeping her own countenance as she said:

"Well, you had better go up and tell Mr. Parker now."

Surrey returned and communicated the intelligence to Mr. Parker, who could not help noticing the twinkle in Surrey's eye, but said to him quite sternly:

"Don't try that again. Return to your room."

When Surrey reported at home what had occurred he was remonstrated with but he replied that he only did exactly what he was asked to do, and only answered the questions that were put to him, and that he had been told many times not to volunteer explanations.—Boston Transcript.

"DON'T YOU CALL ME AN IDIOT."

This Was in Atlanta.

The newly arrived stranger in Atlanta started up Whitehall street in search of information. On the corner of Alabama street he encountered a tall, yellow faced individual in a droopy coat and soiled tie.

"My good sir," said the stranger, "I am in search of information concerning this great state of Georgia, and feel sure that you can assist me very materially. What is your population?"

"Don't-no."

"What kind of a school system have you here?"

"Dunno."

"How about your tax rate?"

"Dunno."

"Is your government friendly or unfriendly to manufacturing corporations?"

"Dunno."

"Let's see—how does Georgia rank among the other states of the South in its agricultural products?"

"Dunno."

"Ah, you don't live here, then?"

"Yaas."

"What do you do?"

"Oh, I'm just a member of the Legislatur."—Calhoun Times.

The Sides.

Reporter—There are two sides to the story, of course.

Editor (in a hurry)—The end is more important than the other side.—Detroit Journal.

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Pension Questions.

"I obtained a pension of $12 per month in 1892; was married to my second wife, in 1895. Can this wife obtain a pension after my death?"—E. C. T., Grant Station, Mich.

If your pension is under act of June, 1890, no. If under act of 1862, and your death is the result of army life, your widow could get pension of $18 per month.

"Has character, with reference to the applicant for a pension, or for an increase of pension, anything to do with the negative or affirmative action, of the pension bureau, in granting pensions, or an increase of pension, to such applicant?"—J. K., Leeper, Pa.

No, except that a pension can not be granted under the act of 1890 for disability which is the result of vicious habits.

"I have been told that the Mexican war veterans are entitled to certain amount of land or homesteads in Texas. Is this so?"—E. M., Stafford, Tex.

Undoubtedly your father received patent for 160 acres. If he did not, it can be gotten by his widow or children.

"Who appoints the special examiners of the bureau of Pensions, and when are they appointed?"—W. H. B., Burton, Tenn.

They are appointed by the commissioner of pensions, and they do not hold office for any specified time. They can be removed at any time. See section 4744, Revised Statutes of the United States.

"A soldier's widow drawing a pension, remarries. Does her pension cease entirely, or is it transferred to those of her children who are under the age of 16?"—W. P. P., Brownfield, Ill.

It ceases entirely. If she has children under 16, a guardian should be appointed, and application made for pensions for them. Each will receive it until 16 years old.

J. W. S., Earleton, Kan.: The following is contained in the pension appropriation act, approved March 6, 1896: "Be it enacted, etc., That whenever a claim for pension under the act of June 27, 1890, has been, or shall hereafter be, rejected, suspended, or dismissed, and a new application shall have been, or shall hereafter be filed, and a pension has been, or shall hereafter be, allowed in such claim, such pension shall date from the time of filing the first application, provided the evidence in the case shall show a pensionable disability to have existed, or to exist, at the time of filing such first application, anything in any law or ruling of the Department to the contrary notwithstanding." This is the law, and it holds good until it shall be repealed.

H. M. B. C., Bilkton, Mo.: Yes, the widow of a Union soldier can prosecute the old claim of her deceased husband, whose claim, previous to his death, had been placed on the completed files, and can obtain what was due him at his death, on said claim.

"If a soldier is already on the rolls, and puts in for a new disability, and furnishes all the proof required, does the claim date back to the time of getting the first pension or only to the date of application?"—S. P. H., Bristow, Neb.

Only from the date of the application for the increase.

"I received a pension under the Invalid Pension act, under Harrison's administration, for total disability; but under Cleveland's administration I was dropped from the rolls for volunteer service in the Confederate army prior to my services in the Union army. Can I be restored to the pension rolls under the act that became operative July 1, 1897?"—Subscriber, Driscol, W. Va.

We believe you can be.

J. M., Camden, N. Y.: When a soldier's widow, drawing a pension because of her dead husband's services, marries again, she forfeits the pension, and has no right to its restoration in any case. Any statement to the contrary is wrong. If anything were due her first husband on his pension, she is entitled to that, of course, in any case; but she can not marry again and still receive a pension because of her first husband.

"Our only child was a soldier. I am a dependent mother; no income whatever. Our application for a pension was returned marked 'Rejected,' because the said soldier, had a wife and child. True, but the child was dead and the wife married again. Is this reason a valid objection?"—D. E. K., Fulton, Kan.

Yes, it is valid under the law. There is no way of getting around it.

"A pensioner made an application for an increase, but was rejected. Can this increase claim be reopened? If allowed, will the pensioner draw increase from the time (1893) when the application for increase was made?"—G. B., Anderson, Mo.

It can be reopened, and the result will depend upon your physical condition. If granted, however, it will date only from the time of the new application, not from 1893.

"A woman is the second wife of a soldier, married to him in 1884, but parted from him some time, he drinking so she could not live with him. He is drawing a pension. Can she make him support her, she being old and crippled, not able to take care of herself, and depending upon others for support?"—E. S. P., Arlington, Ill.

There is no provision of the pension laws to cover such a case. A man's pension is his own. But there may be some provision of the state laws of Illinois which compels a man to support his wife. Consult a lawyer on this point. We know nothing of your state laws.

"What can be done for those receiving pensions under the law of June 27, 1890, which were reduced during Cleveland's administration?"—M. D. B., Bayard, Kan.

You will have to file your claim, and set up the facts, showing your condition.

"Can a deceased soldier's child, under 16 years of age, draw its mother's widow's pension after she remarries, under the present law? Or was there ever such a pension law in force?"—J. S. R., Sibley, Iowa.

There is no such thing as any one getting either a father's or mother's pension. A soldier's widow is pensioned because she is the widow of a soldier, and has no other support. If she marries again, the theory of the law is that she does not need the aid of a pension, and the act of remarrying forfeits it. There is no possible way of getting around this. She forfeits her pension for all time. And that pension can not be gotten by her children under 16, nor by anybody else. Orphans or half-orphan children of a soldier are entitled, upon proper application by their guardian, to receive a pension until they are 16; but that is not the mother's pension, nor the father's pension, but a minor child's pension.

Coinage Queries.

M. M. S., Fulda, Minn.: The constitution gives Congress the power to coin money, but does not say of what the coins shall be made; it prohibits the states from coining money; it prohibits the states from making anything but gold and silver coin a legal tender for debt, but does not put any such prohibition on Congress. Read the constitution, and you will see this is true.

The greenback idea that printing promises to pay is "coining money" is simply nonsense. The Romans coined money made of metal, and never has been used to mean paper. You should remember that a greenback is simply a promise to pay coin; it is not coin itself.

The coinage act of 1792 attempted to establish bimetallism. That means to have the coins of two metals, both full legal tender. Therefore the unit—the weight of metal in the dollar—is specified in both metals. There was no gold dollar provided for, because it is too small to be convenient; but the weight of gold to be called a dollar was specified. Our standard to-day is gold, but no gold dollar is coined nor provided for in the coinage laws; and none have been coined for years. To say that Congress in 1792 "fixed the unit in silver" and still provided for bimetallism, is an absurdity. How can you bimetallize with silver the standard, any more than we have bimetallism with gold the standard? Don't you see the folly of such a statement? It is the essence of bimetallism that the two metals shall be on equal terms, and this can not be where the unit is defined in only one metal.

The claim is therefore untrue that the First Congress made the silver dollar the money unit. Even if it were true, that would be no reason why it should so continue to be, if changing conditions made it better to make a change.

Up to 1834 all our gold went out of the country as fast as it was coined, because it was worth more than silver coin. No gold was in circulation. The weight of the gold coins was made lighter, in order to stop this. The result was, gold became the real standard of value, the silver dollars all were exported or melted up because they were worth a cent or two more than the gold dollar. We went to the gold standard then, and have had it ever since.

Greenbacks.

"Are not greenbacks redeemable in silver as well as in gold? That is, the law specifies that our paper money and the bonds shall be redeemable in coin."—G. L., North Branch, Iowa.

The law of February 25, 1862, which authorized the issue of the greenbacks, does not specify in what they shall be paid; nor has any subsequent law ever so specified. It is within the power of the government to redeem them in silver dollars; but it would not be just, neither would it be wise. So long as they are redeemable in gold on demand, they will be equal to gold in purchasing power. Just as soon as the government refuses to redeem them in gold, and offers silver for them, just that soon they will fall in purchasing power to the bullion value of the silver dollar—and the value of the silver dollar, and of national bank notes, will, at the same time, fall to the same level.

The Seigniorage.

P. H. C., North Branch, Ia.: The word seigniorage at first meant a charge levied by a government for coining silver or gold for the owners of bullion. Now it is used generally to mean the difference between the face value and the bullion value of silver coin. A silver dollar passes for $1, but the silver in it is worth only about 45 cents. The difference, 55 cents, is the seigniorage. There is no seigniorage on gold coin, because the bullion value is the same as the face value.

Illiteracy.

"What state has the least illiteracy in proportion to the population, and which the greatest?"—A. F., Neosho, Mo.

The census of 1890 gives the population by states of all of ten years of age, and over. It counts as "illiterate" those unable to read and write. The percentage of illiterates is the least in these three states:

	Per cent of Illiterates.
Iowa	3.6
Wyoming	3.4
Nebraska	3.1

That is, in every 100 people of ten years old and over, in Iowa, there were 3.6 persons who could not read and write.

The three states (or territories) with the highest per cent of illiterates are the following:

	Per cent of Illiterates.
Louisiana	45.8
South Carolina	45.0
New Mexico	44.5

Solar Eclipse of 1868.

"Will you kindly inform me in what year the big eclipse of the sun occurred? Was it in 1859 or 1860?"—B. F. R., Stella, Neb.

You probably refer to the total eclipse of the sun—visible in the United States in August, 1868.

Sod Rings.

The following letters throw some additional light on the mooted question of the origin of sod rings:

"When I came to Wisconsin, in 1850, there were numerous sod rings on the prairies, and were said to have been made by buffaloes guarding their young. The Indians testified to having seen them performing that duty. As to lightning making them, it is folly. Twice I have seen lightning strike the prairie, and each time it made a hole and threw out a small mound of dirt by the side. In both cases it killed the grass not to exceed three feet around the hole. Last month and this I spent five weeks in different parts of Minnesota and saw many sod rings, known by the people to have been made by buffaloes guarding their young. The natural prairie grass grows a long, smooth blade, but the ring grass is short, knotty and of a darker green."—E. R., Brandon, Wis.

This explanation is not satisfactory. The guard by the buffaloes over their young would not make a permanent track, for it would be only one night in each spot. It has been a good many years since buffalo were found in Wisconsin and Minnesota, and there is no way of accounting for the permanence of these rings for so many years, if they had that origin.

J. R. W., Bentonville, sends from an encyclopedia work the definition of "Fairy Green," which he considers an explanation of sod rings:

"A small circle of grass greener than the surrounding turf; really a fungous growth, but supposed to be due to the dance of the fairies. Their formation is very simple, natural, and easily accounted for. The centre of the circle begins with a single fungus, which performs its functions and dies. The next season another patch appears outside the spot occupied by the original, forming a small ring, and this is repeated from year to year, the ring increasing in size. The decay of the previous fungi rendering the soil unfit for the reproduction of the same species, the mycelium or spores find fresh soil on the external margin of the ring and again germinate. One species of the ring fungus, marasmius oreades, is edible and is called champignon."

This is substantially the same explanation of the origin of "fairy rings" as is given in the American cyclopedia. We have not quoted it because we have no idea that it applies to the sod rings of the west. "Fairy rings" are found in England. But it ought to be easily determined if there is any fungus growth, allied to the mushroom and toadstool, in the circle of a sod ring. Will some reader please report on this point?

I. F., of Indianola, Iowa, sends the following, which we submit as worth consideration:

"Sod rings are caused by excessive dry seasons which cracks the earth several feet deep and three or four inches wide which, when filled by the rain, will cause a crumbling or caving of the sides and this process of cultivation will produce abundance of plant food and even change the character of the grass that grows upon it as well as to give the green appearance. Many of these green streaks are circular in form but not all, as many times you see a green streak start off at right angles and run zigzag across the prairie.

"I can't see how my brother 'sod ring' expounders can account for the right angle strips of green grass breaking off from the rings unless it may be the little calves walked out in that way and produced it after being guarded by their papas and mammas over night, or that the 'barber's brush' grass just started in that direction, and could not help it."

The trouble with this is, that it don't explain the rings. Cracks in the soil are never circular. They may entirely enclose an area, but it will be an irregular polygon, not a circle; that is, it will be a number of straight sides. We are informed these rings are nearly perfect circles. They are so numerous that they have received a distinctive name. Let us think over this, brethren, and solve the mystery of these green rings.

McKinley's Cabinet.

C. A. M., Texas, Ky.: The Cabinet of President McKinley is as follows:

Secretary of State—John Sherman, Ohio.
Secretary of the Treasury—Lyman J. Gage, Illinois.
Secretary of War—Russell A. Alger, Michigan.
Secretary of the Interior—Cornelius Bliss, New York.
Attorney General—Joseph McKenna, California.
Postmaster General—James A. Gary, Maryland.
Secretary of the Navy—John D. Long, Massachusetts.
Secretary of Agriculture—James Wilson, Iowa.

Melville W. Fuller is chief justice of the Supreme court of the United States.

Rare Coins, Etc.

"What is the premium on the silver dollar of 1896, and where could I get it?"—H. N. W., Coverryville, N. Y.

There is no premium on the silver dollar of 1896, and if there were we could not advertise coin dealers by giving their addresses. Read the rules above.

W., Peytona, W. Va.: There is no premium on the silver 3-cent pieces of either 1852 or 1866.

The half dollar of 1853, WITHOUT arrowheads either side of date, is worth $3, with arrow-heads, no premium.

The Banana.

W. P. J., Campbell Hill, Ill.: To say that bananas grow on trees is as ridiculous as to say that pumpkins grow on trees. A cutting or shoot is planted in deep rich earth, it sends up two leaves, tightly rolled together; when the roll has grown two or three feet, the blades unfold. Other blades follow, until the stems of the leaves have formed a trunk. Some eight or ten inches thick, composed wholly of the concentric leaf stems. At the end of nine months the blossom appears, and three or four months after that are required to ripen the fruit. The bananas grow in a huge bunch, on the very top of the plant, which bends over from its own weight, so that each banana points downward. Each plant produces one bunch. When the bananas are ripe the plant dies down to the ground, but suckers start up all around the root, which are cut off and transplanted.

We shall soon publish in The Blade an article on banana raising in Nicaragua, which you will please watch for and read.

John D. Rockefeller.

H. C. S., Healdton, I. T.: The wealth of the Rockefellers and their associates in the Standard Oil company grew from the fact that Rockefeller saw the opportunity there was in the oil business, and took advantage of it. John D. Rockefeller and his brother started poor, and were in business in a very modest way in Cleveland, O., when they took up the then new business of oil refining. They prospered by underselling other refineries, until gradually their business grew to be the largest in the country. The sole reason the Standard Oil company has prospered is that it has kept down the price of refined oil to the consumer, and always produced an equally fine, and sometimes a finer and more satisfactory oil than its competitors. When it became powerful, it crushed out competition as far as it was able, but the price of oil never has been put up. On the contrary, it has been lowered.

We cannot answer any of your questions as to the income of Rockefeller, his expenses, profits, etc., because there is no way of finding out. The company, at its various refineries, pumping stations, pipe lines, etc., employs a vast number of men, who are all paid good wages. At least that is the rule in the Ohio oil field, which lies south of Toledo.

One thing is certain—that the statements in the newspaper clipping you send us are not reliable. Wealth which depends on the value of fluctuating stocks and shares is not stable, by any means; and while a man may be made, on paper, several thousand dollars richer in a single day by a rise in the market price of the stock he holds, he does not make the actual money unless he sells his stocks for cash. Then, you will notice the article does not speak of losses by the fall of prices of the stock—while in fact every fall in stock means loss, the same as every rise means profit.

John D. Rockefeller is a Baptist, and has given away immense sums to the church. He has given over $3,000,000 to the University of Chicago—one single institution. We do not approve of trust methods, but we like to be just. If oil refining were to-day carried on by a lot of small refineries, as it was when the Rockefellers took hold, we doubt if refined oil to-day would be as good, or as cheap to the consumer. The Rockefellers' money has been made, not by extorting higher prices of the consumer, but by gathering the oil refining business under one head, then putting the profits all in one purse, instead of among a hundred or two different concerns. It has injured capitalists, but not injured labor nor the consumer.

The Name "Dixie."

"Why is the name Dixie given to the South?"—G. M. R., Genoa, Neb.

Back about 1859 or 1860, Dan Emmett, a negro minstrel, wrote a negro song called "Dixie's Land," supposed to express the wish of a negro slave that he was back in "the land of cotton, 'simmon seed and sandy bottom," the refrain being:

"In Dixie's land I'll take my stand,
To live and die in Dixie!"

Emmett traveled with a minstrel company, singing this song every night, and it became immensely popular. When the war came on, the Southerners sang it, the same as the Northerners sang "Yankee Doodle" and "Hail Columbia." From this the South was called "Dixie." Mr. Emmett is still living at Mt. Vernon, O.

Mother Bickerdyke.

"Who was Mother Bickerdyke?"—R. C. B., Kellogg, Iowa.

Mrs. Bickerdyke served all through the war in the army hospitals as a nurse, and was familiarly called "Mother" Bickerdyke. She lives at Bunker Hill, Kansas, and a few days ago celebrated her eightieth birthday.

"Patent Applied For."

"Has a person a right to make anything that is marked 'patent applied for?' Also, what is infringement on a patent?"—D. H., Pleasant Lake, Ind.

The words "patent applied for" on an article as simply a warning that a patent has been applied for, and the application is still pending. Of course, if a man is so minded, he can make such an article; but when the patent is granted he becomes liable for infringement.

Infringement is the making or using of any patented article, or of any device which is partly or entirely covered by the patent.

Kerosene Lamps.

"In a sleeping room where kerosene oil is burned, should the wick be turned down quite low, or does it make no difference to the inmates of the room if the wick is left as high as when burning?"—Inquirer, Mesa, Ariz.

When a coal oil lamp is turned partly down, the combustion is imperfect, and various ill-smelling gases escape. If a light is left burning it should only be turned down slightly. It should never be left burning in a sleeping room unless there is abundant ventilation. It is better not to burn it at all in a sleeping room.

The Middle Ages.

"What is meant by the middle ages?"—W. C., Reed's Gap, Pa.

The term "middle ages" is applied to the great period of history between the times of classic antiquity and modern times. The beginning and close of the period are not very definite. It is usual to date the beginning of the middle ages from the fall of the Western Roman Empire, A. D. 476, and the end at the Reformation, in the sixteenth century.

Fourth Class Postoffices.

"What is the ruling of the Fourth Assistant Postmaster General in regard to appointing fourth class postmasters. Does it require a petition from the patrons of the office?"—T. L. E., Pilot Hill, Tenn.

There is no "ruling" whatever. The practice is this: If the Representative in whose district the fourth class postoffice is located is a Republican, the man he names will be appointed. But it is always wise to get up a petition for appointment, and have it signed by all the leading Republicans of the place, and all the patrons of the office who will do so, being careful to get the merchants and others who receive and send out large mails. If the Representative is not a Republican, then get the aid of Republican Representatives, the chairman of the state Republican committee, and the chairman and members of the county Republican committee.

Candles.

"How can I harden tallow like that used in store candles of to-day?"—Rustic, Chestnut Hill, Ind.

The candles sold in stores are not made of tallow, but of stearine. The following recipes are given for hardening tallow. If you try either, we should be glad to have you report the result, as we have never had occasion to test them:

No. 1.—Take 1 pound alum to every 5 pounds of tallow. Dissolve the alum in water, then put in the tallow and melt, stirring all the time. Then mould the candles, which, it is said, will be as hard and white as wax.

No. 2.—To every pound of tallow take ¼ pound of common resin. Melt together with stirring, and mould the candles, which will be of superior lighting power and as hard as wax, but be very yellow in color.

The President's Expenses.

"Some people tell us that the President of the United States gets his living expenses for himself and family, and all dinners and public receptions given by him, including servants' expenses, paid out of the treasury of the United States, besides his regular salary. Please give us the correct information."—C. V. S., Evansville, Iowa.

The White House is not only the residence of the President of the United States, but it is also his business office. The government pays for the clerks, etc., connected with the business office of the President, the same as it would if the office were located in the Capitol, or the building of the Department of State. The servants who care for the household are paid by the President out of his own pocket.

The President pays the living expenses of himself and family the same as every other man does. The state dinners and similar functions, which are a part of the President's duties, are, however, paid by the government. But if he gives a dinner party to friends, he pays for it, of course. The government keeps the White House in repair, of course, as any other landlord would do.

To Get Government Positions.

"Will you please inform me what steps must be taken in order to secure a position as railway mail clerk, and whom to address in order to get information?"—M. G. R., Nicholasville, Ky.

It makes no difference whether you want to be a railway mail clerk, or a postoffice carrier or clerk, or a clerk in a department at Washington. The way is the same for any and every position in the classified service. Address a letter of inquiry to "Hon. John T. Doyle, Secretary of the Civil Service Commission, Washington, D. C.," tell him you wish to be examined, and for what position, and ask for information. You will get it. We wish we might never be called on to answer this question again. We have answered it ten times within a year.

Miscellaneous.

C. E. L., Westerlo, N. Y.: Consult a music publisher.

H. C. A., Greentown, Ind.: We do not know.

F. J. R., Junction, O.: We know of no such thing as the "Terrapin war."

R. L. L., Griffins, Ark.: We do not know of any particular measure called the "Butler bill."

A. J. C., New Lexington, O.: Address a letter of inquiry to the State Commissioner of Common Schools, Columbus, O.

S., Bryan, O.: The specific gravity of normal urine is from 1.015 to 1.030. On the urinometer, the "S" placed at 1.016 means, in all probability, "standard." If below that, it is too light. We don't know what a "Paris line" is.

"K.," Spencer, W. Va.: There are second-hand dealers in books in all large cities. The largest "old book" store in the country is in Philadelphia.

D. T., Middle River, Iowa: We gave all the details we know of the anti-rent war in a recent answer. You can find accounts of it in any large United States history.

L. M. P., Independence, Kan.: The samples you send are iron pyrites. See answer headed "Iron Pyrites," in Bureau of Weekly Blade of July 22, which tells you how to test it.

C. E. S., Bloomdale, O.: The "second amendment" to the Ohio constitution was voted on, and lost. That ended it. That particular amendment will never be voted on again. But at any time the legislature shall choose, it can pass a resolution submitting an amendment to the constitution to a popular vote. That resolution must pass both branches of the General Assembly, and then receive a majority of the votes cast at a state election, to become part of the constitution.

1897 STANDARD OF THE WORLD
Columbia BICYCLES. $100 TO ALL ALIKE

One secret of Columbia superiority lies in the infinite care taken to bring all the features into harmonious relation. Well rounded and thoroughly adjusted in its smallest details it may be examined with minute scrutiny, with certainty of finding construction that is not equalled nor even approached. There is beauty and strength in every line.

1896 Columbias, $75.
HARTFORD BICYCLES, $60, $55, $50, $40.
POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.
Catalogue free from any dealer; by mail for one 2-c. stamp.

LAWN DRESSING SACK.

With Sailor Collar and Elaborate Decoration.

The comfort of a dressing sack cannot be overestimated and there is no reason why it should not be made pleasing to the eye and becoming to the wearer without a too extravagant outlay. Liberty silk and lawn in pale tints, such as blue, pink, lavender, etc., are highly favored for these cool room sacks and some of them are made extremely dressy by a lavish decoration of insertion, lace edging and ribbon. In the illustration will be

seen a practical mode easily shaped and prettily trimmed. The fronts are loose, but the back and sides are close-fitting. The neck is slightly low in front and finished with a sailor collar having pointed ends. The sleeves display the correct fulness at the top.

Less elaboration will suit the average woman and the effect will be pleasing and becoming if only a trifling amount of lace edging and ribbon is used. The collar is, however, very handsome made of rows of insertion and bordered with lace edging.—The Delineator.

NEW FREE SILVER LEADER

Frederick Edward White, the silver fusionist candidate for governor of Iowa, is one of the most picturesque men in the state.

He is a farm owner in Keokuk county, who does his own work, or at least physically assists his "help" in the plowing, sowing and harvesting the crops.

FREDERICK EDWARD WHITE.

Candidate White went to Keokuk county in 1857 from his native land, Germany, and worked as a farm hand until the beginning of the war. When he was mustered out in 1865 he returned to Webster and bought farm land in that vicinity, which he has tilled ever since, with the exception of a term which he served in Congress.

GILT-EDGED COLORADO.

Will Show Its Best Side at the Gold Mining Convention.

"The coming gold mining convention to be held in Denver will afford visitors from all over the United States and from abroad a splendid chance to see the gold and silver districts of Colorado and enable them to view the practical process of mining," said Mr. C. F. Spear of the above-named state to a Washington Post writer. "We are expecting a heavy attendance and advices have been received from quite a number of foreign capitalists that they will be present. There are London brokers who handle millions of dollars' worth of shares of South African and Australian mining companies who have never set foot in these countries. One reason is the difficulty and tediousness of the voyage. The trip to the American gold fields can be made on magnificent steamships in a fraction of the time and then when the strangers arrive in Denver they can put up at hotels as luxurious and comfortable as any they have at home."

In New England.

Visitor—You don't really eat pie at breakfast, do you?

Native—Oh, yes! If you eat pie in the morning, it won't give you the nightmare.—Puck.

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

I have just finished reading The Martian, the most of it for the second time. As a serial I wearied of it—the volume complete in itself has left a feeling of sadness which I cannot overcome. It may be—I do not know—because the author laid down his pen at its completion and passed away out of the body, as if he knew that his work was ended, just as Barty Josselin passed away after winning the plaudits of the world for his splendid accomplishment. It seems such a pity that finis must be written to a life which appeared just ready to be lived in the fullness of its possibilities.

But what of this farewell of the great Du Maurier, which the Harpers have issued in book form? It will never be as popular as Trilby, and it is not equal as a novel to Peter Ibbetson. Through the latter there ran from first to last a note of harmony which held the reader's imagination and sympathy. To me it is incomparably the greatest of the three, but it never seized hold of the public mind as did Trilby, perhaps because it had less of that spontaneous gaiety which is in the latter so marked a feature.

A little of the sadness which I spoke of as attending the reading of The Martian, comes, possibly, from the feeling that Du Maurier himself did not so love its writing as he did the others—even though it is a revealment of his own life. There seems often an absence of consecutive thought, as if the mind wandered away from the subject, more like the ramblings of an old person in fact, than the straightforward memories of a strong man in middle life.

The three books have a similarity each to the other. In all, the principal characters are introduced to us in sunny, joyous France. Later they go to England and finally die there, and in all, the element of the unknown is made to enter and play an important part in the development of the plot. In The Martians, however, it seems, in a way, dragged in and appeals less to the reader than in either of the others, and yet it is the one thing that keeps the story from being monotonous. Otherwise Barty Josselin's life would not need to be set apart from that of many others.

There seems to be small question that The Martian is to a large extent autobiographical, and the hero is an idealization of Du Maurier himself. Following along the outward lines of both lives and they are nearly identical.

Back in 1878, there appeared the first and second volumes of A History of Our Own Times, and a little later came a third and fourth which brought events down to the close of 1880, at which time Mr. Gladstone, at the head of the Liberal party returned to power. The present volume, just published by the Harpers, takes up the story and brings it to the Diamond jubilee, reviewing the events during the seventeen years past. It is written by Justin McCartay, whose fitness for the work cannot be questioned, he being not only a brilliant writer, but thoroughly conversant with British affairs.

One of the first things that attracts the reader's interest is the story of the Bradlaugh episode, which, at the time, aroused such intense interest upon both sides of the water. It was during this time that Lord Randolph Churchill made his first impression upon the House of Commons, when he became the leader of what was known as the Fourth party. The story told to-day throws a new light upon the struggle of that time.

Mr. McCarthy has given a very entertaining reminiscences of some of the great men who have passed off the stage of action since 1880. Among them is John Bright, of whom he speaks as the greatest orator of our time in the House of Commons. He says that from the first moment of his entrance into public life, Bright devoted himself absolutely to every great cause which he believed to be just. A fine tribute is paid to Robert Browning. Sir Richard Burton and Lord Tennyson are also talked of appreciatively. The volume makes very pleasant reading, besides giving a clear cut picture of the England of the past decade.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Other Mention.

A new edition of Georgia Scenes, written by one who styles himself A Native Georgian, has made its appearance from the press of the Harpers. The author is mainly endeavoring to give a picture of the social life of his state as seen by one familiar with its characteristics in older times. Many of the characters described in the stories are entirely disappeared, while many others have been modified. They are, many of them, quaint enough, and as they are given in a pleasant, easy style with no appearance of effort, the book forms an excellent contribution to social-ogical history. The sketches are well illustrated, and add greatly to the entertaining character of the volume.

Mrs. Jenness Miller has entered the field of fiction, and her first novel is sent forth under the title of The Philosopher of Cliftwood. She deprecates the adverse judgment of a public which only knows through her work in the direction of physical culture and dress improvement. That she has determined to show that she can follow another line of effort she makes evident in her introductory words. The story of Dr. Vance, upon which will largely make the writer famous. The characters are the philosopher, his devoted wife, his daughter and her three lovers. Two of the latter are quietly disposed of, and the third secures the possession of the love of the heroine without great difficulty. The story is not without a purpose which is made apparent in the conversations of Silas Brandon, the philosopher. Jenness Miller Publications, Washington, D. C.

A very beautiful little book is one written for the purpose of teaching young people something about the great operas of Richard Wagner through a knowledge of the ancient Teutonic myths upon which they are founded. It is named The Story of the Rhinegold and it is told by Anna Alice Chapin. The work is very prettily done, and one might wish that the writer had gone a little nearer to the spiritual meaning which the great composer undoubtedly wished to convey. But in reality the struggle of the soul with the limitations of matter, which he shadowed forth in his wonderful harmonies. However, the book is most cleverly written, and will interest the young, as it is designed to do, in what they should be familiar with. It is published by the Harpers.

Montresor, by Lorta, is a story which is, like many others, designed to show the author's way of looking at divorce. The beautiful heroine marries the man she loves, and then they enter upon a course of high living which brings its usual effect, a divorce, and finally ends in a duel. The story is fairly well told and published in F. Tennyson Neely's Prismatic Library, New York city.

Julien Gordon has given to the public through the Cassell Publishing company, of New York, a story, or rather an episode, told through the medium of letters. They show the delirious madness of a man who has given to the woman he loves every quality that is desirable, physical and mental, and then loses himself in the thought of her.

The American Book company, New York, issues in its Eclectic School Readings the Story of Troy, told by Mr. Clarke. The head of Homer forms the frontispiece. The story of the siege of Troy and the destruction of the city is told in a very interesting way. A short account of Homer is also given.

Two more volumes in the series History for Young Readers have been issued by D. Appleton & Co., of New York. One is Germany, by Kate Freligrath Krocker, who has told the story in a very bright way. The other gives an idea in simple language which children can understand of the way in which England has grown into the great nation she is to-day. It is written by Frances E. Cooke. The frontispiece shows London as it was in mediaeval times.

A Garrison Tangle, by Capt. Chas. King, is brought out by F. Tennyson Neely in his Choice Literature Series. That the story is a good one goes without saying, for there is no writer who describes army life in so natural and at the same time so entertaining a way. In this as in all others there is heroism and many exciting incidents which lead naturally to the charming ending. The entertaining story is printed in clear, large faced type which is easily read and adds to the pleasure of the reader. It is published by F. Tennyson Neely, of New York.

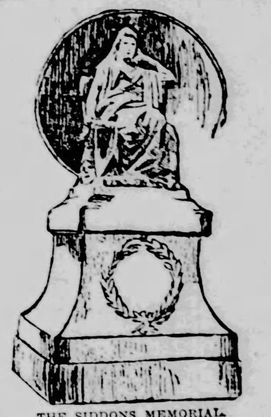
The Sun of Saratoga, by Joseph A. Altsheller, is a romance of Burgoyne's surrender. It is a very interesting story, the first part of the action occurring in a country house in Virginia, where the heroine and her mother live. The former is betrothed to a British officer whom it turns out she does not love, but she holds the young man who is her old playfellow and who is really dear to her, aloof, because her sympathies are with the British. The reader will discover for himself how it all ends. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

In Rand, McNally & Co.'s Globe Library comes a reprint of Danesbury House, by Mrs. Henry Wood, written by that famous author for propaganda work. It has had a great sale in England, and will doubtless do so in this country. The cover is hideous in its glaring colors, but that need not deter those who want to read a good temperance story.

The Great Amherst Mystery, by Walter Hubbell, is a detail of the strange happenings in a house at Amherst, which were witnessed by the writer who went there to endeavor to solve the mystery. He believed that the stories were of some skillful deception which had set the town ablaze with excitement. He became convinced that there were influences at work which could not be explained. American Publishers' Corporation, 318 Sixth avenue, New York city.

HONOR TO A STAGE QUEEN

England showed her appreciation of its great tragedy queen, Sarah Siddons, a fortnight ago, when it witnessed the unveiling of a beautiful statue of the wonderful actress. Sir Henry Irving was fittingly selected to unveil the statue, which he did with a speech teeming with his admiration for the beloved



THE SIDDONS MEMORIAL.

exponent of his art. While the monument is generally admired, there have already been heard several expressions of discontent, one especially that the work of designing and executing the statue was given to a Frenchman instead of to an Englishman. Critics say, too, that there is a great mistake in placing the monument in the midst of a wide expanse of lawn, so that spectators may not get near enough the work to study and admire it.

INDIAN SALVATIONIST.

Red Eagle, a survivor of the Sioux massacre, is a Salvation Army worker, at present in Chicago. He wears his warlike costume at the services.

Red Eagle comes of Iroquois stock, but many years ago the life of these wayward and aimless wanderers of the north began to impress him with disgust, and chancing

"RED EAGLE," THE VOLUNTEER.

upon a converted Indian who was going around among the tented tribes he was led to embrace Christianity and soon drifted into the Salvation Army.

Sitting Bull was well known to Red Eagle. They became acquainted upon the flight of that chief to Canada. Red Eagle remembers and recounts many interesting reminiscences of the bovine nomenclatured one, who, according to his title, was a chronic sufferer from that tired feeling.

TOO POLITE.

He Took Off His Hat to the Dummy in the Elevator.

It was on the fourth floor of a department store. The elevator door opened and three salesmen entered, each holding in affectionate clasp a beautifully attired dummy—a shapely thing made of wire and attired in the swellest gowns and the finest laces of the establishment.

The salesmen steadied their dummy companions. The elevator stopped at the third floor.

A young man, whose gaze was modestly directed toward the floor, stepped aboard and removed his hat. Even in a department store it is eminently proper to remove the hat when riding in an elevator with women. So the young man removed his hat and continued to look downward, seeing only the skirts of his fellow-passengers, for it is counted exceedingly rude for a man to stare at a woman in an elevator.

The salesmen began to snicker. This embarrassed the young man, for he had no reason to believe that they were laughing at him. He blushed and shifted uneasily, but he did not look up.

Then one salesman laughed aloud. The young man lifted his head in order to reprove the vulgar person with a look, and then he said: "Well, I'll be——"

The women had no heads!

The salesmen exploded, and the young man put his hat back on his head.—Chicago Record.

Very Painful.

"I was afflicted with a dull feeling and my back was covered with scrofulous eruptions which were very painful. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, and after using about two bottles I found that it did me a great deal of good. I continued its use and it entirely cured me." John T. Phillips, 2102 Axtel st., Cleveland, Ohio.

HOOD'S PILLS act easily and promptly on the liver and bowels. Cure sick headache.

16 to 1.

"Yardley donated a oyster marked down from a dollar to the minister, and put a tag on it marked $16."

"Yes."

"Well, the parson took the article to Yardley's store yesterday and traded it for dry goods. Yardley's smile won't be able to be out again for six weeks."—Harper's Bazar.

Why He Was Lovely.

Mac—Mr. Smoothe called on me last night. He's a perfectly lovely conversationalist.

Marie—What did he say?

Mac—Just proposed; that's all.

Woman's Work

Is never done, and it is especially wearing and wearisome to those whose blood is impure and unfit properly to sustain the wasting of nerve, muscle and tissue. The only remedy for tired, weak, nervous women is in building up by taking a good nerve tonic, blood purifier and vitalizer like Hood's Sarsaparilla. For troubles *Peculiar to Women* at change of season, climate or life, take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists, $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills do not cause pain or gripe. All druggists, 25 cents.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Grass for Identification.

L. O., Pennsylvania:—The specimen you sent is Elymus Canadensis (rye grass). It is a perennial grass. It flourishes along the banks of rivers and in rich, shaded woods. In some localities, especially on moist prairies and banks in the West, it is quite common, and is cut for hay. It must be cut early to be valuable. The editor cannot tell you the name of the birds of which you speak.

Gives Stringy Milk at Intervals.

W. H. K., Pennsylvania:—Your cow that gives stringy or lumpy milk for three or four days and then gets all right again, is not in the best condition and must be given something to purify the blood. For this purpose nothing is better than to give 1 pound sulphate of magnesia dissolved in three pints of warm water. After this has operated, give a daily dose of 1 oz. hyposulphite of soda, for two weeks. Powder and sprinkle it over a mess of scalded bran or cut feed.

Specific Ophthalmia.

E. S. J., Missouri:—The cattle of which you speak are affected with the trouble named above. There is discharge from the eyes, the flow of tears being mixed with puss and much inflammation of the mucous membrane. When this appears in a herd the affected animals should be removed from the others. Treatment is: Put the affected animal in a stable away from the light, and where there is no direct draught of air. Give plenty of fresh water and administer a pound of Epsom salts stirred in three pints of warm water and in which 1 oz. pulverized saltpetre and a cupful of molasses has been placed. Follow this with 1 oz. pulverized saltpetre once a day for four days. Bathe the eyes with warm water and milk, half and half, three times a day. Dry well and use this eyewash: Two grains sulphate of atropia, 1 oz. water. Mix and apply to the eyeball with a camel's hair brush. After the inflammation has subsided apply this to the eyeball: Boracic acid 1 drachm. Pour 4 oz. boiling water over it. The eyes under this treatment should become clear in ten days to two weeks.

Combs Turn Purple.

E. B. G., West Virginia:—

Talmage's Sermon.

CHEATED INTO RUIN.

Dr. Talmage Depicts the Evils of Gambling Places.

Washington, Aug. 2.—Dr. Talmage in this sermon depicts the insidious modes by which evil habit gains supremacy, and shows how splendid men are cheated into ruin. Text, Isaiah v. 18: "Woe unto them that sin as it were with a cart-rope."

There are some iniquities that only nibble at the heart. After a lifetime of their work, the man still stands upright, respected, and honored. These vermin have not strength enough to gnaw through a man's character. But there are other transgressions that lift themselves up to gigantic proportions, and seize hold of a man and bind him with thongs forever. There are some iniquities that have such great emphasis of evil that he who commits them may be said to sin as with a cart-rope. I suppose you know how they make a great rope. The stuff out of which it is fashioned is nothing but tow which you pull apart without any exertion of your fingers. This is spun into threads, any of which you could easily snap, but a great many of these threads are interwound—then you have a rope strong enough to bind an ox, or hold a ship in tempest. I speak to you of the sin of gambling. A cart-rope in strength is that sin, and yet I wish more especially to draw your attention to the small threads of influence out of which that mighty iniquity is twisted. This crime is on the advance, so that it is well not only that fathers, and brothers, and sons, be interested in such a discussion, but that wives, and mothers, and sisters, and daughters look out lest their present home be sacrificed, or their intended home be blasted. No man, no woman can stand aloof from such a subject as this and say: "It has no practical bearing upon my life," for there may be in a short time in your history an experience in which you will find that the discussion involved three worlds—earth, heaven, hell. There are gambling establishments by the thousands. There are about five thousand five hundred professional gamblers. Out of all the gambling establishments, how many of them do you suppose profess to be honest? Ten. These ten professing to be honest because they are merely the antechamber to those are are acknowledged fraudulent. These are first-class establishments.

You step a little way out of Broadway, New York. You go up the marble stairs. You ring the bell. The liveried servant introduces you. The walls are of Vermont tinted. The mantels are of Vermont marble. The pictures are "Jepthah's Daughter," and Dore's "Dante's and Virgil's Frozen Region of Hell," a most appropriate selection, this last, for the place. There is the roulette table, the finest, costliest, most exquisite piece of furniture in the United States. There is the banqueting room where, free of charge to the guests, you may find the plate and viands, and wines and cigars, sumptuous beyond parallel. Then you come to the second class gambling establishment. To it you are introduced by a card through some "roper in." Having entered, you must either gamble or fight. Sanded cards, dice loaded with quicksilver, poor drinks, mixed with more poor drinks, will soon help you to get rid of all your money to a tune in short meter see. You saw. The low villains of that place watch you as you come in. Does not the panther, squat in the grass, know a calf when he sees it? Wrangle not for your rights in that place, or your body will be thrown bloody into the street, or dead into the river.

You go along a little further and find the policy establishment. In that place you bet on numbers. Betting on two numbers is called a "saddle;" betting on three numbers is called a "gig," betting on four numbers is called a "horse;" and there are thousands of our young men leaping into that "saddle," and mounting that "gig," and behind that "horse" riding to perdition. There is always one kind of sign on the door—"Exchange," a most appropriate title for the door, for there, in that room, a man exchanges health, peace, and heaven for loss of health, loss of home, loss of family, loss of immortal soul. Exchange sure enough and infinite enough.

Now you acknowledge that is a cart-rope of evil, but you want to know what are the small threads out of which it is made. There is, in many, a disposition to hazard. They feel a delight in walking near a precipice because of the sense of danger. There are people who go upon Jungfrau, not for the largeness of the prospect, but for the feeling that they have of thinking, "What would happen if I should fall off?" There are persons who have their blood filliped and accelerated by skating very near an air hole. There are men who find a positive delight in driving within two inches of the edge of a ridge. It is this disposition to hazard that finds development in gaming practices. Here are five hundred dollars. I may stake them. If I stake them I may lose them; but I may win five thousand dollars. Whichever way it turns, I have the excitement. Shuffle the cards. Lost! Heart thumps. Head dizzy. At it again—just to gratify this desire for hazard.

Then there are others who go into this sin through sheer desire to gain. It is especially so with professional gamblers. They always keep cool. They never drink enough to unbalance their judgment. They do not see the dice so much as they see the dollar beyond the dice, and for that they watch as the spider in the web, looking as if dead until the fly passes. Thousands of young men in the hope of gain go into these practices. They say: "My salary is not enough to allow this luxury. I don't get enough from my store, office or shop. I ought to have finer apartments. I ought to have better wines. I ought to have more richly flavored cigars. I ought to be able to entertain my friends more extensively. I won't stand this any longer. I can with one brilliant stroke make a fortune. Now here goes, principle or no principle, heaven or hell. Who cares?" When a young man makes up his mind to live beyond his income, Satan has bought him out and out, and it is only a question of time when the goods are to be delivered. The thing is done. You may plant in the way all the batteries of truth and righteousness, the man is bound to go on.

When a man makes one thousand dollars a year and spends one thousand two hundred dollars; when a young man makes one thousand five hundred dollars and spends one thousand seven hundred dollars, all the harpies of darkness cry out: "Ha! ha! we have him," and they are right. How to get the extra five hundred dollars, or the extra two thousand dollars is the question. He says: "Here is my friend, who started out the other day with but little money, and in one night, so great was his luck, he rolled up hundreds and thousands of dollars. If he got it, why not I? It is such dull work, this toiling up of long lines of figures in the counting house; this pulling down a hundred yards of goods and selling a remnant; this always waiting upon somebody else, when I could put one hundred dollars on the ace and pick up a thousand." This sin works very insidiously. Other sins sound the drum, and flaunt the flag, and gather their recruits with wild huzza, but this marches its procession of pale victims in dead of night, in silence, and when they drop into the grave there is not so much sound as the click of a die. Oh, how many have gone down under it. Look at those men who were once highly prospered. Now their forehead is licked by a tongue of flame that will never go out. In their souls are plunged the beaks which will never be lifted. Swing open the door of that man's heart and see a coil of adders wriggling their indescribable horror until you turn away and hide your face and ask God to help you to forget it. The most of this evil is unadvertised. The community does not hear of it. Men defrauded in gaming establishments are not fools enough to tell of it. Once in awhile, however, there is an exposure, as when in Boston the police swooped upon a gaming establishment and found in it the representatives of all classes of citizens, from the first merchants on State street to the low Ann street gambler; as when Bullock, the cashier of the Central railroad, of Georgia, was found to have stolen $103,000 for the purpose of carrying on gaming practices; as when a young man in one of the savings banks of Brooklyn, many years ago, was found to have stolen $40,000 to carry on gambling practices; as when a man connected with a Wall street insurance company was found to have stolen $180,000 to carry on his gaming practices. But that is exceptional.

Generally the money leaks silently from the merchant's till into the gamester's wallet. I believe that one of the main pipes leading to this sewer of iniquity is the excitement of business life. Is it not a significant fact that the majority of the day gambling houses in New York are in proximity to Wall street? Men go into the excitement of stock gambling, and from that they plunge into the gambling houses, as, when men are intoxicated, they go into a liquor saloon to get more drink. The agitation that is witnessed in the stock market when the chair announces the word "Northwestern," or "Fort Wayne," or "Rock Island," or "New York Central," and the rat! tat! tat! of the auctioneer's hammer, and the excitement of making "corners," and getting up "pools," and "carrying stock," and a "break" from 80 to 70, and the excitement of rushing around in curbstone brokerage, and the sudden cries of "Buyer two!" "Buyer ten!" "Take 'em!" "How many?" and the making or losing of $10,000 by one operation, unfits a man to go home, and so he goes up the flight of stairs, amid business offices, to the darkly curtained, wooden-shuttered room, gaily furnished inside, and takes his place at the roulette or the faro table.

But I cannot tell all the process by which men get into this evil. A man went to New York. He was a Western merchant. He went into a gaming house on Park place. Before morning he had lost all his money save one dollar, and he moved around about with that dollar in his hand, and after awhile, caught still more powerfully under the infernal infatuation, he came up and put down the dollar and cried out until they heard him through the saloon: "One thousand miles from home, and my last dollar on the gaming table."

Many years ago for sermonic purposes and in company with the chief of police of New York I visited one of the most brilliant gambling houses in that city. It was night, and as we came up in front all seemed dark. The blinds were down; the door was guarded; but after a whispering of the officer with the guard at the door, we were admitted into the hall, and thence into the parlors, around one table finding eight or ten men in mid-life, well dressed—all the work going on in silence, save the noice of the rattling "chips" on the gaming table in one parlor, and the revolving ball of the roulette table in the other parlor. Some of these men, we were told, had served terms in prison; some were shipwrecked bankers and brokers and money dealers, and some were going their first rounds of vice—but all intent upon the table, as large or small fortunes moved up and down before them. Oh! there was something awfully solemn in the silence—the intense gaze, the suppressed emotions of the players. No one looked up. They all had money in the rapids, and I have no doubt some saw as they sat there, horses and carriages, and houses and lands, and home and family rushing down into the vortex. A man's life would not have been worth a farthing at that presence had he not been accompanied by the police, if he had been supposed to be on a Christian errand of observation. Some of these men went by private key, some went in by careful introduction, some were taken in by the patrons of the establishment. The officers of the law told me: "None get in here except by police mandate, or by some letter of a patron." While we were there a young man came in, put his money down on the roulette table, and lost; put more money down on the roulette table, and lost; put more money down on the roulette table, and lost; then feeling in his pockets for more money, finding none, in severe silence he turned his back upon the scene and passed out.

While we stood there men lost their property and lost their souls. Oh, merciless place! Not once in all the history of that gambling house has there been one word of sympathy uttered for the losers at the game. Sir Horace Walpole said that a man dropped dead in one of the club houses of London: his body was carried into the club house, and the men began immediately to bet as to whether he were dead or alive, and when it was proposed to test the matter by bleeding him, it was only hindered by the suggestion that it would be unfair to some of the players! In these gaming houses of our cities men have their property wrung away from them, and they go out, some of them to drown their grief in strong drink, some to play the counterfeiter's pen, and to restore their fortunes, some resort to the suicide's revolver, but all going down, and that work proceeds day by day, and night by night. "That cart-rope," says some young man, "has never been wound around my soul." But have not some threads of that cart-rope been twisted?

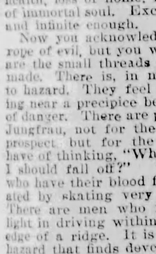
I arraign before God the gift enterprises of our cities, which have a tendency to make this a nation of gamblers. Whatever you get, young man, in such a place as that, without giving a proper equivalent is a robbery of your own soul, and a robbery of the community. Yet, how we are appalled to see men who have failed in other enterprises go into gift concerts, where the chief attraction is not music, but the prizes distributed among the audience; or to sell books where the chief attraction is not the book, but the package that goes with the book. Tobacco dealers advertise that on a certain day they will put money into their papers, so that the purchaser of this tobacco in Cincinnati or New York may unexpectedly come upon a magnificent gratuity.

Boys hawking through the cars packages containing nobody knows what, until you open them and find they contai nnothing. Christian me nwith pictures on their wall gotten in a lottery, and the brain of community taxed to find out some new way of getting things without paying for them. Oh, young men, these are the threads that make the cart-rope, and when a young man consents to these practices he is being bound hand and foot by a habit which has already destroyed a great multitude that no man can number. Sometimes these gift enterprises are carried on in the name of charity, and some of you remember at the close of our civil war how many gift enterprises were on foot, the proceeds to go to the orphans and widows of the soldiers and sailors. What did the men who had charge of those gift enterprises care for the orphans and widows? Why, they would have allowed them to freeze to death upon their steps. I have no faith in a charity which, for the sake of relieving present auffering, opens a gaping jaw that has swallowed down so much of the virtue and good principle of the community. Young man, have nothing to do with these things. They only sharpen yor appetite for games of chance. Do one of two things: be honest or die.

I have accomplished my object if I put you on the look-out. It is a great deal easier to fall than it is to get up again. The trouble is that when men begin to go astray from the path of duty, they are apt to say, "There's no use of my trying to get back. I've sacrificed my respectability, I can't return;" and they go on until they are utterly destroyed. I tell you, my friends, that God this moment, by his Holy Spirit, can change your entire nature, so that you will be a different man in a minute. Your great want—what is it? More salary? Higher social position? No; no. I will tell you the great want of every man, if he has not already obtained it. It is the grace of God. Are there any who have fallen victims to the sin that I have been reprehending?

You are in a prison. You rush against the wall of this prison, and try to get out, and you fail; and you turn around and dash against the other wall until there is blood on the grates, and blood on your soul. You will never get out in this way. There is only one way of getting out. There is a key that can unlock that prison house. It is the key of the house of David. It is the key that Christ wears at his girdle. If you will allow him to put that key to the lock the bolt will shoot back, and the door will swing open, and you will be a free man in Christ Jesus.

Oh, prodigal, what a business this is for you, feeding swine, when your father stands in the front door, straining his eyesight to catch the first glimpse of your return; and the calf is as fat as it will be, and the harps of heaven are all strung, and the feet free. There are converted gamblers in heaven. The light of eternity flashed upon the green baize of their billiard-saloon. In the laver of God's forgiveness they washed off all sin. They quit trying for earthly stakes. They tried for heaven and won it. There stretches a hand from heaven toward the head of the worst offender. It is a hand, not clenched as if to smite, but outspread as if to drop a benediction. Other seas have a shore and may be fathomed, but the sea of God's love—eternity has no plummet to strike the bottom, and immensity no iron-bound shore to confine it. Its tides are lifted by the heart of infinite compassion. Its waves are the hosannas of the redeemed. The argosies that sail on it drop anchor at last amid the thundering salvo of eternal victory. But alas for that man who sits down to the final game of life and puts his immortal soul on the ace, while the angels of God keep the tally-board; and after kings and queens, and knaves and spades are "shuffled" and "cut," and the game is ended, hovering and impending worlds discover that he has lost it, the faro bank of ternal darkness clutching down into its wallet all the blood-stained wagers.



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AN EMINENT SCIENTIST.

Sir William Dawson, the eminent scientist and scholar, is often spoken of by his friends as the Gladstone of America, and were he older would doubtless be more generally characterized, and with equal propriety, "the grand old man."

To very few is it given to make history of such recognized value and of so endur-

SIR WILLIAM DAWSON.

ing a character. By every scientific society of England and America he has been appreciated and honored. Each successive year has been devoted to popular lectures, articles for scientific journals, university work, for publication of "Geological History of Plants," "Modern Science in Bible Lands," and a survey of theories culminating in a book entitled "Modern Ideas of Evolution."

Those who believe that "some are born great," and that others "have greatness thrust upon them," must concede that Dr. Dawson has "achieved greatness" by use of native talent and force of indomitable will and perseverence. Generously equipped by nature, he has by patient and indefatigable labor earned the honors which he so graciously wears.

—Economy and strength are combined in Hood's Sarsaparilla. Every bottle contains 100 doses and will average to last a month.

INDIAN JUSTICE.

How Some Penobscot Indians Fitted the Punishment to the Crime.

"According to the books that I studied when a boy," began an oldish man at the club the other night, "the Indians looked down on their wives, and made them simply beasts of burden. That may have been so in some places, but it wasn't always so, or so everywhere.

"A good many years ago there were some Penobscot Indians near my people's place in New Hampshire who evidently thought a good deal of their squaws, and made one of the bucks appreciate the fact that his wife was not a beast of burden. This buck went on what we now call a bat, and got drunk—drank too much eecapee, and Cheepie (devil) got in him. When he came home he was in a bad humor, and finding his wife in the way he struck her feet in the fire and burned them off.

"The other Indians discovered this very promptly, and tried him by a very summary process. The general opinion was that he should be executed at once; but one of the elder bucks interposed and gave this advice: 'No shoot him; make him live long as squaw live; him carry squaw when she want walk; when squaw die himeby, then we shoot.'

"This advice appealed to the other men, and they decided to punish the buck as the old chief suggested. So the buck carried his wife around on his back, whenever the tribe moved, whenever she wanted to go any place. So far as I learned, she did not hesitate about moving around. Of course, the buck hated to carry her; but the beauty of the arrangement was that he didn't dare to illtreat her, much less to kill her, because his life depended on here. If she died, he knew the tribe would kill him.

"I don't know how long this punishment lasted—who died first, or if after her death he was pardoned or executed. If those Indians didn't make the punishment fit the crime I don't know who did, either; not Gilbert's Mikado, at any rate.

Why He Was Courageous.

"I think," she said hesitatingly and with downcast eyes, "that you'd better speak to papa."

"Sure," he replied promptly. "That's dead easy. The only thing that troubled me was the interview with you."

"You're not afraid of papa?" she said inquiringly, opening her eyes in astonishment.

"Afraid!" he exclaimed. "Why should I be?"

"Really I don't know," she answered, "but it's usual, you know."

"Oh, I suppose so," he answered in the offhand way of the man of the world. "With inexperienced men there would be nothing surprising in it, but I have taken the precaution to loan him money which is still unpaid."

Then it was that the beautiful girl realized that she had caught a genuine financier for a husband.—Chicago Post.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

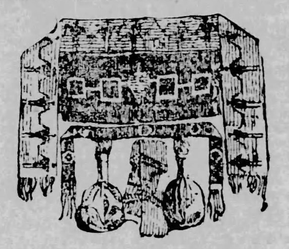
IROQUOIS WAMPUM.

SIGNIFICANCE OF THE RECORDS LOST BY CHIEF WEBSTER.

They Related in Beads the Story of the Six Nations and Other Events of Indian History.

The recent death on the Indian reservation near Syracuse, N. Y., of Chief Thomas Webster, led to the discovery that nearly all the great wampum of the Iroquois Confederacy, of which Webster was the keeper, had disappeared, says the New York Sun. The disappearance of this wampum is a great loss to the Six Nations, although it is probable that much of it will be restored if, as has been stated, it has found its way into the Smithsonian Institute at Washington or the State museum at Albany.

The great wampum of the Iroquois Indians was composed of four belts of shell beads of varying lengths and widths, worked in designs to tell the story of the events which they were intended to celebrate. The wampum is a sort of historical record of the most important events in connection with the life of the Confederation. Few whites have seen the great wampum. It was supposed to be jealously guarded and to be produced only on great occasions, such as a great council for the election of a president of the confederation. The Indians were prevailed on, however, to show it at the Onondaga county cen-



THE GREAT WAMPUM.

tennial four or five years ago, and a photograph of it taken at that time is here reproduced:

The long belt is the federation agreement among the six Nations, and is the most highly prized of the collection. It represents the Long House, or council house, of the confederacy, which was always located in the Onondaga valley, flanked by small figures. To the right and left of those small figures are six larger ones with clasped hands. The smaller figures are said to represent the executive officers of the confederacy, and the larger ones symbolize the contracting nations. This difference in the size of the figures it is said, was intended to signify that the power of the individual nations was not to be subordinated to any federal authority, but rather that the executive officers of the confederation should be subordinate to the will of the nations declared in great council. This treaty of confederation is composed chiefly of white shell beads, the figures and the council house being wrought in beads made from black clam shells.

One of the other three belts of wampum, it is said, sealed the treaty by which the Tuscaroras (Shirt Wearers) were admitted to the Iroquois confederation. The Tuscaroras were originally from the South Atlantic coast; were driven north by the prosecution of their more warlike neighbors, and were admitted into the Iroquois confederacy. Still another of the pieces of wampum is known as the Hiawatha belt. All are made from shell beads, the original wampum of the North American Indian.

The two oval-shaped instruments with handles shown in the picture are rattles, which play a great part in all the religious and other ceremonies of the Iroquois Indians. They are made of the shells of snapping turtles, the handles being the head and neck of the reptile stretched out and reinforced by a

THE LATE CHIEF WEBSTER.

stick wound with string. A quantity of dried peas in the shell complete the rattle. These are mighty effective weapons in driving away witches, according to the belief of the modern Iroquois, and when handled by an expert in the Green Corn dance, they inspire the dancers to the most exhausting physical effort. The effect is somethiug like that of the pit-it-pat for the dance of a Southern plantation darkey.

This is a portrait of Thomas Webster, the keeper of the great wampum, who died last Sunday. It was taken with a small camera at the Onondaga reservation three years ago.

Webster's Indian name was Ha-you-du-gehwah (Bitter Body). He was a descendant of the first white settler in the Onondaga valley. All the Onondaga Indians are more or less of mixed white and Indian blood. There are no pure bloods among them. In fact, Daniel La Fort, chief of the Onondagas and president of the Iroquois confederacy, would be taken for a white man anywhere.

FORTUNE FOR A HORSE.

London has a man who refused to accept $50,000 for a horse. Considering the fact that the animal is only a 2-year-old, Mr. Thomas R. Dewar's stand in the matter caused considerable comment, and he is certain to be watched pretty closely in the future to see

MR. THOMAS R. DEWAR.

if his hopes in his racer will be realized. Mr. Dewar, besides being a prominent business man of Perth and London, has recently won considerable fame from a book of travels which he lately wrote upon his return from a trip around the world.

He Escaped.

A bishop of the Methodist church was preaching a sermon on the vanity of dress and inddentally alluded to people who wore velvet and gold ornaments.

After the sermon a distinguished member of his conference approached him and said:

"Now, bishop, I know you were striking at me, for I have a velvet vest and a heavy watch chain."

The bishop smiled, passed his hand over the vest, touched the chain, and the said, with a merry twinkle in his eye: "No, really, Brother D., for the vest you wear is only a cotton velvet and I am half persuaded that your watch chain is brass."

Forgot Himself.

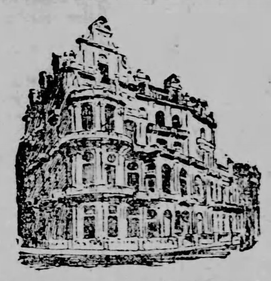
"Our iceman must be getting absent-minded."

"Has he failed to send in his bill?"

"No; but this morning he left us a lump of ice as big as a hailstone."—Chicago Record.

ONE OF BARNATO'S HOMES

Since the recent tragic death of "Barney" Barnato everything belonging to him has come in for a good deal of comment. One of the largest private houses



MR. BARNATO'S HOUSE IN PARK LANE.

in London is just now being pointed out to visitors as the city residence of the notorious speculator. Its great size and richness of style and furnishings accord strangely with the stories one hears constantly of the poverty and obscurity of the man's earlier days.

KING FOR THREE MONTHS

The Luck of a Sea Captain Wrecked Near the Caroline Islands.

Capt. Curtis, of the wheat ship Eurydice is in the city, having returned with his vessel to the West Seattle elevator, says the Seattle Times. He has had an experience within the past twelve months that might make many a skipper envious, having ruled as king of a group of islands in the South Pacific ocean. Capt. Curtis was the first officer of the ship Flora E. Stafford, which was lost at sea about a year ago.

"When the stafford was given up," said Capt. Curtis, this morning, "we lowered the boats and left her at sea. I had six men with me in one boat, and the captain went in another boat. My boat headed for the Caroline Islands, and after fifteen days we came in sight of land. We were royally welcomed by the natives, who could not do enough to honor us. Ikickikee, king of the Carolines, insisted that he should abdicate his throne and make me his successor. I did not assume the royal garments and robes, for etiquette down there requires none of them, but I took the sceptre and ruled over those islands for three months. I wooed and won the ex-king's daughter, and I also gave out orders against cannibalism, for I thought some of the Stafford's crew might drift ashore. My orders were strictly obeyed, for I was an absolute monarch. They allowed me little time to sleep. Every night I was compelled to start the hooloh-hoolah dance with the women, and every day and night some delegations of natives from other islands in the group would call upon me to arbitrate in some murder case. Those fellows were always killing each other. I would get in their canoes and go with them. I would hear the testimony and decide who was guilty. My decision was final, and the guilty man would be shot.

"After remaining on the islands three months I took passage on the first steamer that passed. I was landed at Manila in the Philippines, and reached there in time to see the execution of four insurgents. They were learned native doctors. They were led out to a public park and shot by half a regiment of soldiers. They fell to the earth pierced by a score of bullets. There was fighting on the island all the time. No one was allowed in the streets after 9 o'clock at night. The captain of the Stafford had landed safely at Manila eight days after the wreck."

After leaving Manila Capt. Curtis succeeded in reaching Hong Kong, where he was at once placed in command of the Eurydice. He did not tell his experience until reaching the sound. The Eurydice broke all records, coming from Hong Kong in nineteen days.

TWO OLD RAZORS.

Brought From England a Century Ago and Used Ever Since.

Two very curious old razors are owned by George F. Cruetzburg, of this city, says the Philadelphia Record. No one to look at them could ever doubt their antiquity. Their handles are strangely fashioned, heavy-looking bone affairs, tipped with brass knobs. The blades are worn, through constant use, almost to the thinness of darning needles, but the steel is true and fine. Mr. Cruetzburg, who has had the razors for several years, keeps a record of their pedigrees. "John Gendell was the original owner of them," said Mr. Cruetzburg. "Mr. Gendell, who was a Londoner, bought the razors at Sheffield, England, in 1793. When he came to this country in 1795 he brought them with him, and during his lifetime used them constantly. Upon his death in 1830 the razors became the property of his son, George William Gendell. They were last used by a grandson of the original owner, who presented them to us. The width of each blade originally was seven-eighths of an inch. They are now about one-eighth of an inch wide. They have been ground about once a year during the past fifty years, until they became too thin to be used comfortably. But they have been in constant use for at least 100 years."

Tonic and Teutonic.

Willie—Papa, what's a tonic?

Pa—It's something you take to brace you up.

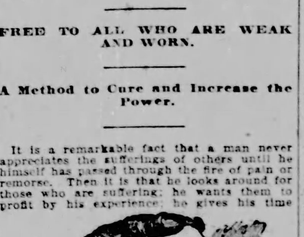
Willie—Well, what's a teutonic—something to brace you too much?—Harper's Bazar.

GIVES STRENGTH TO MEN

FREE TO ALL WHO ARE WEAK AND WORN.

A Method to Cure and Increase the Power.

It is a remarkable fact that a man never appreciates the sufferings of others until he himself has passed through the fire of pain or remorse. Then it is that he looks around for those who are suffering, he wants them to profit by his experience, he gives his time



and money gladly for the benefit of others, and never tires of his zeal. There are plenty of men weak and worn out, struggling with remorse and fear, the natural outcome of habits that brought incapacity, a sense of loneliness and a feeling as if the best side of life had been banished forever. Such men should write to Thomas Slater, Box 2340, Kalamazoo, Mich. He will send free by mail, in a plain, sealed envelope, full particulars about the method he used, and this will enable any man to get a complete cure at home. It is the method that Mr. Slater used to cure himself of the troubles that sap the strength and vigor and also enlarged his organs to natural size. The cure was so complete, so satisfying, and such a wonderful chance from his former condition that he will gladly tell others all about it, sending all particulars. He figures that he doesn't know of a better way to show his appreciation of his own cure and the sufferings of others. There must be generous men in this world to offset the tide of avarice. Write to Mr. Slater—it will cost nothing for his description and method.

SUBSTITUTION

the FRAUD of the day.

See you get Carter's.

Ask for Carter's.

Insist and demand

Carter's Little Liver Pills

The only perfect Liver Pill.

Take no other,

Even if

Solicited to do so.

Beware of imitations

of Same Color Wrapper.

RED.

RABBI LEVY IS LIBERAL.

The Rev. Dr J. Leonard Levy, the eloquent rabbi, is causing much comment in Philadelphia by his divergence from the established ceremonies of the old orthodox belief. Dr. Levy was born in London and is just 32 years old. Before he was 20 he was a rabbi at Bristol, and was then the youngest rabbi in the world. Dr. Levy does not believe in the heaven of the Mohammedan or in the hell of the Christian. His views resemble those of

THE REV. J. LEONARD LEVY.

the ancient Sadducees, who taught that the only heaven and hell were those which men made for themselves on this earth. He says that the only successful religion will be that which administers to the spiritual wants of men without violating their reason. He denies the charge that he is tending toward Christianity. He says that the reformed Jew is not only not becoming Christian, but that he has no reason to become Christian. The crime of the reformed Jew, says the doctor, is that he has dared to change, alter, improve. In spite of the fierce denunciations that have been hurled at him by the orthodox of his city Dr. Levy continues to work among them. His best friends are among the liberal Jews in Philadelphia.

Strange New Shrub That Cures Kidney and Bladder Diseases, Rheumatism, Etc. Free.

We have previously described the new botanic discovery Alkavis, which proves a specific cure for diseases caused by Uric acid in the blood, or disorder of the Kidneys or urinary organs. It is now stated that Alkavis is a product of the new Yerba Kava Kava Shrub, and is a specific cure for these diseases just as quinine is for malaria. Hon. R. C. Wood, of Lowell, Ind., writes that in four weeks Alkavis cured him of Kidney and Bladder disease of ten years' standing, and Rev. Thomas M. Owen, of West Pawlet, Vt., gives similar testimony. Many ladies also testify to its wonderful curative powers in disorders peculiar to womanhood. The only importers of Alkavis so far are the Church Kidney Cure Co., of 418 Fourth avenue, New York, and they are so anxious to prove its value that for the sake of introduction they will send a free treatment of Alkavis prepaid by mail to every reader of Weekly Blade who is a Sufferer from any form of Kidney or Bladder disorder, Bright's Disease, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Gravel, Pain in Back, Female Complaints, or other affliction due to improper action of the Kidneys or Urinary Organs. We advise all Sufferers to send their names and address to the company, and receive the Alkavis free. It is sent to you entirely free, to prove its wonderful curative power.

A MISPLACED MUSTARD PLASTER.

The Alarming Consequences of Sleeping-Car Uncertainties.

Another sleeping-car story is being circulated, and the truth of it is backed by a man well known in Chicago for his veracity and abhorrence of exaggeration. He tells the story on himself, or rather his wife, and, while it savors of the usual sleeping-car tale, it has its good points.

Together with his wife the man was traveling recently from California. One night he awoke in his berth in the agony of horrible pains in the stomach. As they were passing through a prohibition district, and there was nothing more tempting on board than apollinaris water, his wife was assured that his intentions were honest when he shrieked loudly for brandy.

But there was none to be had; so, with the instinct of a true woman during family affliction, the wife rushed to her satchel and drew therefrom a mustard plaster, an institution upon which she pinned her faith in cases of the kind, and requested the porter to get hot water without delay.

When the poultice was in readiness for application she returned and carefully pulled aside the curtains of a berth, tenderly placing the plaster.

An instant later a howl rent the air and a voice of agony, emanating from behind the long whiskers of a stranger, gasped:

"Great heavens! the train's wrecked. The boiler's lying on me. Oh, how it burns! Help! Help! Fire! Fire!"

Nightcaps, disordered frizzles, red and sleepy eyes and ashen faces were thrust out into the aisle in horror, wonder and surprise. The poor woman who was the innocent cause of the excitement hastily withdrew to her own quarters, while the porter removed the "boiler" from the stranger and assured everybody that all was well.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

RUNAWAY HORSES.

How to Handle Them if the Harness Does Not Break.

Do you suppose that you have strength enough to stop a team of runaway horses by simply pulling on the reins? It isn't a question of strength but of skill, excepting, of course, those instances when the harness breake or a broken whiffletree keeps banging against the horses' heels. Even then skill will count where mere strength would amount to nothing. If a team should become frightened and set out to run away a woman can handle it as well as a man if she does not lose control of herself. All she has to do is to guide the horses judiciously and keep them in the road. Even a runaway team will respond to the reins and if a collision can be avoided the horses will eventually stop, when they find that they are really in no danger. The man never lived who is strong enough to stop a runaway team with the reins only. The woman who knows how to talk to horses as well as to guide them can handle them as safely as any man that ever breathed.

Academic Leisure.

Cora—College men seem very much inclined to take life easy.

Dora—Yes; even when they graduate they do it by degrees.—Brooklyn Life.

The Sunday School.

LESSON 7, AUGUST 15, 1897.

Abstaining for the Sake of Others.

Golden Text: For none of us liveth to himself.—Rom. 14:7.

(1 Cor. 8:1-13. Memory verses 12, 13.)

Read 1 Corinthians 8 to 10 inclusive.

1. Now as touching things offered unto idols we know that we all have knowledge. Knowledge puffeth up, but charity edifieth.

2. And if any man think that he knoweth anything, he knoweth nothing yet as he ought to know.

3. But if a man love God, the same is known of him.

4. As concerning therefore the eating of those things that are offered in sacrifice unto idols, we know that an idol is nothing in the world, and that there is none other God but one.

5. For though there be that are called gods, whether in heaven or in earth, (as there be gods many, and lords many).

6. But to us there is but one God, the Father, of whom are all things, and we in him; and one Lord Jesus Christ, by whom are all things, and we by him.

7. Howbeit there is not in every man that knowledge: for some with conscience of the idol unto this hour eat it as a thing offered unto an idol; and their conscience being weak is defiled.

8. But meat commendeth us not to God: for neither, if we eat, are we the better; neither, if we eat not, are we the worse.

9. But take heed lest by any means this liberty of yours become a stumbling block to them that are weak.

10. For if any man see thee which hast knowledge sit at meat in the idol's temple, shall not the conscience of him which is weak be emboldened to eat those things which are offered to idols;

11. And through thy knowledge shall the weak brother perish, for whom Christ died?

12. But when ye sin so against the brethren, and wound their weak conscience, ye sin against Christ.

13. Wherefore, if meat make my brother to offend, I will eat no flesh while the world standeth, lest I make my brother to offend.

Illustrative Applications.

Knowledge puffeth up, but love edifieth (v. 1). "Knowledge puffeth up, but love buildeth up." Do you remember Whittier's exquisite poem on the prayer of Agassiz at Penikese Island, when he was opening his scientific experimental school there?

"Then the master in his place
Bowed his head a little space.

"Even the careless heart was moved,
And the doubting gave assent,
With a gesture reverent,
To the master well-beloved.
As in marks are glorified
By the light they cannot hide,
All who gazed upon him saw,
Through its veil of tender awe,
How his face was still uplit
By the presence which he felt.
Hopeful, trustful, full of cheer,
And the love that casts out fear."

Who cannot see that such reverent love would be the best help to knowledge? So one knows as he ought to know, not proudly, but humbly, recognizing at once the claims of God upon him, and those of his brother men. Arrogance toward God or toward one's fellow is impossible when love is thus assistant. No head alone, but heart as well, is needful.

But if any man loveth God, the same is known of him (v. 3). That is, known in the meaning of being approved. In God's sight, knowledge is not the chief thing, rather love. Every man lives as he loves. If a man loves up, he will live up. "My son, give me thine heart." When the heart is given, the great motive forces of the soul are given. Into the loving heart God smiles and shines.

Concerning therefore the eating of things sacrificed to idols, we know that no idol is anything in the world, and that there is no God but one. Yet to us there is one God, the Father, of whom are all things, and we unto him; and one Lord, Jesus Christ, through whom are all things, and we through him (vs. 4-6). We know all this, and this is a great, gracious, illuminating knowledge. Such knowledge will emancipate us from much bondage. In the clear light of it, we need not be troubled about petty questions concerning meats which have been idol altars, and are now offered for sale in the markets, or questions of similar sort. We may buy and eat without intruding and bothering scruples. We stand in a large liberty. We are not manacled and pestered, and compelled to anxious scrutinings. And yet such emancipating knowledge only is not sufficient for the right carriage of ourselves. Such knowledge, simply, can easily make us arrogant and careless of others, and even despising toward those who have not yet reached our region of clear shining. We need something more than mere and sheer knowledge, we need love prompting to a tender thoughtfulness of others.

Howbeit in all men there is not that knowledge; but some, being used until now to the idol, eat as of a thing sacrificed to an idol; and their conscience being weak is defiled (v. 7). It is hard to break from custom. There are some who have not gotten on as far as you have. Being used until now to the idol, the remnants of their feeling about it remain; and they cannot help having an uneasy fear that eating meat which has been offered to an idol is a kind of apostasy to Christian truth, and a sort of sanctioning of practices idolatrous. Now, just your knowledge would prompt you to stave ahead, and not care. But how about those who cannot yet see as clearly and emancipatingly as you do, who are still tagged after by the old feeling, and who, were they to do as you do, would be shadowed in their consciences? Ah! here the need of love comes in. You are not a unit simply; you are a related unit. And love for those related to you will make you very careful lest your conscientious freedom should wound and blight their consciences, still somewhat pale and pining amid the shadows of their ignorance. "Who takes Christ's cross, 'can be more ruthless than a man who strikes one who is sick?'"

The brother for whose sake Christ died (v. 11). Here is the structural idea of Christianity—the cross. You cannot get the cross out of Christianity any more than you can get the backbone out of a vertebrate animal. It is that which differences and distinguishes him. If you would have Christianity, you must take the cross with it. And the cross means service for others to the point of sacrifice of the self.

And wounding their conscience when it is weak, ye sin against Christ (v. 12). You cannot wilfully harm the humblest and most ignorant Christian, and not, at the same time, injure Christ; for Christ is one with him. There are thorns and nails for Christ still, when Christians drive them into their brother Christians.

I will eat no flesh for evermore, that I make not my brother to stumble (v. 13). Here is the great and universal Christian principle of a self-denying love for the sake of others. In the light of this principle you are to test your habits, indulgences, pleasures. Think not simply of your own delight in doing a thing, but, at the same time, take account of your influence in doing it. This principle will swiftly decide, if not as to the rightfulness, certainly as to the expediency of certain pleasures. But there is joy in sacrifice. Christ could make no better prayer for his disciples than that they might have his joy fulfilled in themselves. —Wyand Hoyt, D. D., in Sunday School Times.

No Warship Necessary.

The Spanish soldiers dragged the American, they had captured into the presence of their general.

He saw nothing but death in the faces of his captors. The trial would be a mockery, and his execution delayed but a few hours.

Yet he smiled serenely.

"Give an account of yourself," said the general, preparing to sign the death warrant.

"I have been a rebel insurgent," said the prisoner, getting out of the way of

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 5, 1897.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK: 143.000

TO SUBSCRIBERS WHOSE TIME EXPIRES IN AUGUST.

We have just mailed a confidential and most remarkable proposition to some thirty-three hundred of our subscribers whose time expires this month, and it will without doubt awaken considerable interest among the favored recipients. If the offer meets with the favor that it should, we shall be encouraged to extend the opportunity to some ten thousand subscribers whose time expires in September, and perhaps to those expiring in October, and November also. We may not be able to extend the offer beyond a certain limit, but if it meets with proper appreciation during the next sixty days, we shall give all a chance in due time so far as we can afford it.

Those who have received the proposition will notice we offer a beautiful oil painting worth at least $50 to the person who sends us the largest club of yearly subscribers during August, at the low price named. We do not expect large clubs or much of any competition for this premium. Only one club will be sent by each person, and such clubs under ordinary circumstances would range from four to a dozen. Our intention is merely to send the oil painting about the first of September to the person who happens to send us the largest club during August. Perhaps a club of twenty or thirty will win the prize. Really the premium is worth any person's time to strive for a club of one hundred, but it will be just as surely awarded, even if the largest club be not more than a dozen.

By the way, any person whose time expires in August, who has not by Aug. 6th received our proposition, should immediately drop us a postal and we will mail a duplicate. In the meantime our September friends will wait until we favor them a month later.

OF COURSE IT IS DEAD.

Even the friends of Bryan out in Nebraska admit that free silver is a dead issue.

They are quick to see that the big crops have killed the fad in the boy orator's own state.

They know what the crops and returning prosperity is doing in Nebraska is being done throughout the country, and the jig is up with the cause of silver.

Therefore these friends of Mr. Bryan are endeavoring to prevail on that gentleman to forsake a lost cause, come home and run for governor of Nebraska and get in line for the Presidency in 1900 on a new issue.

Of course, Bryan will not do so because he is not wise politically.

He does not seem to understand that silver is a fugitive on the face of the earth, and that it has no longer a refuge even in Japan.

In fact, almost everybody admits silver is a dead issue, except Bryan, Towne and the members of the Jackson League of Toledo. They will continue to stumble along in the darkness hurrahing for a banner that is trailing in the dust.

In that political cemetery so graphically described by the late President Garfield in his famous Cleveland speech, there is a new made grave. It lies near the mound which marks the last resting place of the rag baby, while not far away is the sleeping place of slavery, states rights and all the other fads nurtured by the Democratic party. This new made grave will hold the disfigured remains of free silver, and there it will be buried after the coming Ohio election, killed by the ballots of an intelligent citizenship, while over it will float the banner of the new era of prosperity, which it tried in vain to check.

QUICK WORK.

A tariff bill, because of the vast number of articles which must be enumerated, is always extremely long. The text of the Dingley law would fill four pages of The Blade, if set in fine type. And as each item affects the well-being of some productive industry, with that of all persons employed therein, it is plain that the discussion of such a measure necessarily takes much time.

No such bill was ever completed and passed so speedily as the Dingley law. McKinley was inaugurated on March 4; he convened Congress in extra session on March 15; the ways and means committee reported the bill, which they had been preparing since March 18; and the House passed it on March 31. Then it was sent to the Senate, and was reported by the finance committee, with amendments, to that body on May 4; passed the Senate on July 7; went to conference committee and the conference report was adopted by the House on July 19; adopted by the Senate on July 24, and received the President's signature the same day.

The Mills bill was in Congress nearly fourteen months before it was finally lost. The McKinley bill required ten months before it was placed upon the statute books. The Wilson bill was over twelve months before Congress. The Dingley bill was pushed with such energy that it took but four months and seven days from the date on which it was reported to Congress, to make it a law.

This promptitude is unexampled, and shows the earnestness and zeal of the Republicans in Congress to keep the party pledge of enacting a properly protective tariff law, that the country might have restored, at the earliest possible moment, the conditions whereby our productive industries can prosper. And when it is considered that the measure had to run the gauntlet of the Senate, which body has a Republican minority, the wonder grows that the task was so promptly accomplished.

Andree's balloon is not heard from, and each day increases the probability that he has met disaster.

OHIO DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM.

V.

The fifth plank of the Ohio Democratic platform reads as follows:

We are opposed to the policy and practice of surrendering to the holders of obligations of the United States the option reserved by law to the government of redeeming such obligations in either silver coin or gold coin.

The "option" referred to in embodied in the use of the word "coin" in the bonds of the United States, and the word "dollars" in Treasury notes and national bank notes without specifying silver or gold coin, or silver or gold dollars.

In all the years from the coinage act of 1834 onward to 1874, the word "coin" in an United States bond conveyed a distinct idea to the mind of the purchaser. It meant either gold coin, or silver dollars which were, in all that time, worth from one to three cents more than a gold dollar. As a matter of fact, very few silver dollars were in circulation, because they were worth more as bullion than as coin. So the word "coin" practically meant gold, and was so understood by everybody who handled government securities.

But since 1874 there has been a radical change in the relative values of our gold and silver coin. Silver has fallen over one-half in price. Why? Here are the reasons:

First—The cheapening of production by improved methods of mining and reduction.

Second—A vast and steadily augmenting increase in the annual output.

Third—The abandonment of the use of silver as full legal tender coin by all the great commercial nations of the world.

In other words, the volume of silver has increased enormously, and still continues to do so, while it is far less used, and the demand lessens year by year.

The result on the value of the silver dollar is, that instead of the bullion in it being worth a cent or two more than that in the gold dollar, it is worth to-day a fraction less than 46 cents.

Now we can see why the Ohio Democrats desire this "option" reserved to the government. They hope to get control of the national administration, and force the holders of government obligations to accept 46-cent silver dollars when they are redeemed.

This is a scheme of national dishonor and personal robbery. There is not a bond of the United States outstanding but has been bought at gold value. There is not a Treasury note or a national bank note in existence but the government received gold value therefor.

The paper money of this country of all kinds represents over 1,100 millions, in gold value, in purchasing power. Should the Ohio Democrats realize the scheme they advance in the above plank of their platform, they would be worth less than 550 millions in purchasing power. Who would lose this? The people themselves; every man who owns a dollar of paper money; every man who has money laid by in a savings bank; every old veteran who receives a pension; every holder of a life or fire insurance policy; every grocer, merchant or other dealer who gives credit to his customers.

The proposition is one to make the government a thief by wholesale, and all men who owe honest debts thieves on a smaller scale. There is not a debt owing in the United States but was contracted on a gold basis; not one in which the borrower did not receive gold value. The proposition is that by law these debts shall be cancelled at 46 cents on the dollar. The people of the United States are not scoundrels, and they will have none of it.

GETTING READY.

The Ohio Republican executive committee is chosen, and it will begin its labors within a few days. Of course the speaking campaign will not be commenced until later, but the work of party organization will at once be set on foot, and the literary bureau will be established and prepare to furnish campaign material.

The feeling among the Republicans of the state is one of confidence. It is clear that the free silver wave has spent its force. The Popocratic scheme of "free silver schools," which they propose to establish all over the state, is just one year too late. Popular interest has died out in such exploitations. The farmers, who last year were inclined to hearken to the fallacies and sophistries of the 46-cent dollar advocates, are too busy this year in securing their enormous crops to waste time in pursuit of the free silver mirage. They are making money, and want dollars of full value, not clipped ones, in return for their products.

The meeting of the state committee is always the occasion for a free exchange of views on the political situation from all quarters of the state. At Columbus last week there was an unanimous judgment that the free silver idea is far weaker this year than during the Presidential campaign. The movement has spent its force. There is no doubt that a most persistent effort will be made to galvanize it into new life; but the Republicans are earnest and united, and determined to deal the cheap money idea as crushing a blow as was given the greenback folly twenty years ago. They will roll up a majority in favor of honest money that will drive the Democrats to abandon free silver as they were driven to abandon the "rag baby" back in the '70's. The native state of President McKinley will give his administration an endorsement that will carry weight from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

THE PEACE NEGOTIATIONS.

The powers have agreed on a "scientific frontier" between Turkey and Greece, which leaves the mountain passes all in the hands of the former, thus taking away the opportunity of Greek invasions into Turkish territory—the immediate cause of the outbreak of hostilities recently.

They have also arranged for the payment of a war indemnity of four million pounds sterling—$20,000,000 in round numbers; and Turkey is to remain in possession of Thessaly until this indemnity is paid. This is the price of Greek folly in attacking Turkey without the backing of one or more of the great powers.

We confess to a degree of curiosity as to the details of the plan, said to have been matured, whereby Greece will be enabled to raise this immense indemnity. It is an extremely poor country, already heavily in debt. The money will have to be borrowed, and it is a grave question whether Greece will be able to meet even the interest charges. Thessaly is her most fertile province, and the one whose taxes make up most of her revenue; and with this in Turkish hands, her revenues will be very much curtailed.

It does not seem that the conditions of peace are such as will be permanent. Greece will join Turkey in the diplomatic hospital as another "sick man of Europe."

GREAT BRITAIN WILL JOIN.

The government of the United States has been advised, in an unofficial way, that Great Britain will send representatives to an international monetary conference.

This result was not unexpected. But it does not commit Great Britain to accept the decision of the commission, whatever it may be, nor to restore silver as a money metal.

It must be remembered that the commission will simply consider the question of the remonetization of silver, and arrive at a conclusion whether it is advisable to remonetize it or not. If the verdict is favorable then the question of the proper ratio comes up.

And, after the commission has ended its labors, it rests with the different governments themselves whether they will act on the recommendations formulated by that body or not.

The commission has no powers other than advisory. It can not legislate for the various nations concerned. But it is a matter of importance that such a body will meet, for it shows that the question of the final abandonment of silver as a money metal is not yet considered to be definitely settled.

If the decision of the body is adverse to the rehabilitation of silver, or if the nations concerned do not adopt its recommendations therefor, it will be the last international commission which will consider the silver question. This matter will be considered as finished. Gold will remain the sole standard, and silver be no more a money metal.

"SHERIDAN'S RIDE."

We have a few copies left of the beautiful colored picture, "Sheridan's Ride at the Battle of Five Forks," described in the Publishers' Column, on 5th page of this issue.

We wish to close them out at once. So we have reduced the price to 15 cents. Send us 15 cents with your name and address, and we will send a copy in a pasteboard tube, postpaid. Be quick! Only a few are left.

PROSPERITY FOR FARMERS.

The farmers of the United States are enjoying prosperity this year, especially in the Great West, where they have suffered most since the panic of 1893. Not only did they share the hard times and stagnation of business in common with all other classes of the community, but the world was producing more grain than it needed, and prices were consequently too low to render their operations profitable to any large extent.

This year, however, the American farmers are favored by the combination of a shortage in the wheat crop of Europe, and of those countries which compete with us in wheat exports, with a home crop enormous in yield and magnificent in quality.

The managers of the Western railroad lines all expect a year of prosperity. The wheat crop is larger than ever before grown in the West, with the exception of one year only. Already the roads are anxious because of a shortage of cars wherewith to transport this tremendous crop to market.

The corn area is the largest ever known; the hay crop is immense throughout the grazing sections, and the live stock raisers are jubilant as a consequence. The crop of oats is above the average; rye, barley and potatoes promise equally well. Everything is coming the farmers' way in this favored year.

The increase in the value of wheat, corn and oats, and of hogs, cattle and sheep, this year in the entire West is conservatively estimated at $350,000,000. In other words, the farmers of the West today are wealthier than they were a year ago by a sum equal to half the entire bonded debt of the United States.

This is a bad year for the calamity howlers. They have in the past made the farmers their especial victims. But the great agricultural states are more prosperous this year than for half a decade. Men who are making money are not listening to the wails of political destructives, nor will they support measures which would, if carried into effect, deal a deadly blow to their new-born prosperity. The free silver craze is passing, and the Democratic party is once more on the toboggan leading to a general party smash-up.

FOREIGN CROPS.

The shortage in the wheat crop of France will demand the importation of at least 80,000,000 bushels of foreign grain. The crop in Southern Russia—"the granary of Europe"—and in the Danubian states is practically a failure. The surplus for these countries is always the first source of supply for the wheat importing countries of Western Europe, and the crop failure means that they will have to look elsewhere for their breadstuffs.

The great wheat-exporting countries of the world are the United States, Argentina, India and Australia. There is a crop shortage in the three last. That means they will not have much surplus wherewith to supply the European demand. Hence the United States will be called upon to supply the European deficiency.

Fortunately, we are in a position to fill all orders. The latest estimates are that the wheat crop of the United States will exceed that of last year by 100,000,000 bushels. That means a total production for 1897 of fully 550,000,000 bushels. Europe will not go hungry.

The shortage in the supply has raised the price, and the farmers find their wheat not only bounteous in yield but profitable in price. They will get higher prices than for several years, and will have more wheat to sell. Mortgages will be paid off, and the farmers will buy more this fall than they have for years. The local merchants will consequently have a larger trade, and will purchase more of the wholesalers. More money will be in circulation, a restoration of confidence, and better times will naturally follow. When the farmers prosper, and the industries of the country are energetically at work, there can not be hard times.

The long line of box cars standing on the sidings are beginning to disappear. They are rolling Westward to bring back the enormous wheat crop on its way to market.

The amended pension rules are excellent in that they do not compel the pension officials to regard all pension applicants as rogues and scoundrels.

The man who starts for Klondyke without carrying 18 months' supplies with him will speedily fill a grave amid the Arctic snows.

A SOLID FOUNDATION.

The calamity shriekers are angry over the revival of business, which they belittle, but can not deny. It deprives them of their only power to mislead the people. When the country is prospering, the citizens are too busy to listen to demagogic rant, and the exploitation of political fallacies.

The outlook for the material advancement of the United States within ten years has not been so bright as at the present time. Every condition is favorable for prosperous times. Note a few of them: Immense crops, and higher prices for them; increase of the export trade; larger earnings of the railways, consequent on increased traffic, itself indicative of increased trade; the Western states reducing their mortgage indebtedness by many millions of dollars, an enormous increase in loans by banks, showing a demand for money to be used in business which has hitherto been idle, and the increased bank clearings, a sure pointer of extended business.

These things indicate that the era of prosperity is building upon a solid foundation. And it will not be transitory. Agricultural prosperity is at the bottom of every enduring period of good times, and the American farmer is blessed with abundance, for which he finds a ready market, world-wide in its scope, to the limit of his capacity to sell in its demands. This means, primarily, that his returns will be greater, more prompt, and far more powerful in puchasing quality than at any previous time in his history.

Already the influence of these factors is beginning to be felt from one end of the country to the other. The railroads, as we have stated, are enjoying a remunerative return in handling this produce, car shops are working full time to meet the demand for equipment, and that implies similar activity on the part of iron and kindred industries which furnish railroad material. The roads themselves are once more in a position to complete deferred improvements, and as the iron business is a trade barometer of general industrial conditions, there is reason for predicting prosperity on this score alone.

We had prosperous times in the industrial field in 1891 and 1892, but the prices of farm products were low, and the wild crusade against protection was at its height. The Wilson law taught the people the lesson that a low tariff means not only low prices, but stagnation in industry, and hard times for the workingman. The Dingley law removes the tariff question from politics. The nation acquiesces in the proposition that protection is necessary for prosperity.

Another political craze, which threatened the stability of the monetary standard, is dying out. Free silver is infinitely weaker than it was a year ago, and is declining in strength hourly. Its fallacies are now generally understood, and the business world no longer fears the widespread ruin which the success of Bryanism would have brought upon the country.

Let us go forward with confidence. Absolutely everything points to better times. With heavy trade balances owing this country, with no fear of war complications, with an assured market for products, both home and abroad, and finally with the certainty of an increased gold production, the remaining years of the century hold out prospects of peace and plenty for this most favored of nations. He must be a calamity crank indeed, who refuses to recognize our improving conditions.

THE TROUBLE IN INDIA.

The cable dispatches concerning the troubles in India are largely unintelligible to the average reader from lack of information as to the precise locality and the causes of the outbreak.

The scene is in the "hill country," on the northern border of India—the Afghan frontier. The hill tribes are a fierce and turbulent race, and they have been stirred to revolt by the preaching of Mussulman fanatics, led by one who is termed the "mad mollah." A mollah is a Mohammedan priest—a teacher and expounder of the Koran. The one who is apparently the chief inciter of the present outbreak is so intense a fanatic that he is deemed insane by the British.

The inciting causes of the revolt are obscure. The Oriental has a way of masking his thoughts behind an absolutely impassive demeanor. Of course the outbreak is one of religious fanaticism, but behind it are causes which are as yet more or less conjectural.

The population of India is not homogeneous. In fact, the domination of Great Britain over her 350,000,000 Indian subjects is largely because of lack of unity among the different elements, racial and religious, of which the population is composed. The revolt is among the wild hill tribes, and will probably not extend to any other portion of India. The British military power is amply sufficient to cope with it, even though it prove to be fomented by Russian intrigue from over the Afghan border.

THAT "UNIFORMITY" AGREEMENT.

The Pittsburg conference of coal operators have adopted an "uniformity" plan for carrying on coal mining, which now has to be submitted to all the operators for their signatures. When these, or a good majority of them, have done so it will go into effect.

The details of the plan are commendable, because they are just and right. But their adoption will not settle the great strike. There is nothing said about the wage rate for mining. In fact, it was stated in the conference that "the call to adopt uniformity did not have anything to do with the strike."

It probably is a good time to come to an agreement upon mining details among operators, and the movement so far is, of course, commendable. Are we to infer that the operators propose to wait until the new uniformity propositions go into effect before they begin to consider the wage question, and the settlement of the strike itself?

Gorman has had his title to the ownership of the Maryland Democracy confirmed by the recent state convention. His overthrow will come at the polls.

The Central American states have at last united. Now let us see how long they can be good, and not try a revolution.

And now the calamity howlers are howling because there is nothing to howl about.

Silver goes down, wheat goes up and the silverite can't explain it.

Little will be heard of free silver after the election in Ohio this fall.

Mr. Bryan is now a statesman without an issue.

DINGLEY TARIFF LAW.

Send In Your Orders for the Blade Tariff Extra, Only FOUR Cents!

We will, in a few days, issue the complete Dingley tariff law, in the form of a Blade extra.

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COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

With Congress out of the way, the tariff taken out of the category of uncertainties, the currency question on the fair way toward solution in a manner that will alike redeem the pledges of the administration and disarm criticism of all save the irreconcilable malcontents, with the price of agricultural products on a basis remunerative to the producer, and, last but not least, a measure of protection for American manufacturers calculated to inspire confidence in the most timid, the country may be said to have squarely settled down to work out its prosperous destiny.

An opportune call for statements of national banks has shown the finances of the commercial world in splendid condition for just such an occasion as the present. Already inquiries for discounts for commercial paper are becoming more numerous than at any time since the panic of 1893. Business men, manufacturers and merchants have awakened to a realization of the opportunities of the hour, while money is so cheap and the certainty of an enormous demand for manufactured goods in the near future beyond question. Stock markets have reflected this confidence in a manner that has been costly as it has been puzzling to veterans of the Stock Exchange, who looked for a reaction after the recent advance. Against such a reaction the confidence of investors offers an insurmountable barrier. Only when there appears symptoms of a boom—as has happened once or twice lately—will the investing public hold aloof until prices settle down again, whereupon steady investment is resumed.

Evidence was multiplied during the week both of scantiness of the European grain crops and the bountifulness of those at home. The proof of the one was the great foreign demand for our wheat and corn and of the other the much larger quantities the American farmers are sending to market than they did at the corresponding period of the year previous. The most gratifying part of the business is that prices of wheat, compared with those of last year are very much higher, while corn, notwithstanding the imminence of another heavy crop, is also higher. The range of the price of cash wheat for the month of July, 1896 was from 54¼ cents to 62¾ cents a bushel. This year for the similar month it has been from 68¾ cents to 78¾ cents a bushel.

Nearly 600 correspondents of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railroad have reported to the Corn Belt, the monthly paper of the Burlington system, the crop conditions at the close of the month of July in four of the great grain-growing states. Everywhere the general conditions are exceedingly favorable. The corn crop promises to be phenomenally large, and wheat, oats and rye are a satisfactory crop. The yield of wheat in Nebraska promises to amount to 40,000,000 bushels, and Kansas is claiming as much. Most of the corn crop is from two to three weeks late, but is making a good growth. If there is the average rainfall in August, Nebraska will harvest 350,000,000 bushels of corn. For all farm products there is an increasing foreign demand, with prospects of a light crop in European countries. Prices, too, are advancing.

There are few or no changes of importance in connection with the strike of the bituminous coal miners. The ranks of the men have been augmented in some regions and have suffered losses in others. Reports from the Pittsburg district indicate that there are more men at work in the pits there at present than there were at this time last week. In the more important West Virginia mines the men refuse all inducements to join in the movement. Demonstrations, particularly of a riotous nature, have been the feature at a number of points. These have assumed such proportions that the operators have found it necessary, in order to protect their property from damage, to apply to the judicial authorities for injunctions restraining the strikers from unlawful acts. A number of miners in Pennsylvania and Kentucky have gone back to work as the result of an increase in wages. Although there is apparently no great shortage in the supply of soft coal, two prominent railway systems have commenced to side-track coal in anticipation of a scarcity. One or two industrial concerns have closed down because they will not pay the high price demanded for coal. A very largely attended meeting of operators was held in Pittsburg on Wednesday. One of the results of the meeting was the adoption of what is known as the true uniformity plan. Among the reforms called for by this plan are the fortnightly payment of wages in cash, the abolition of company stores, establishing 2,000 pounds of coal as a ton, check weighmen, miners to be credited with the full amount of coal in the mine car, screens not to exceed one and one-half inches and a uniform price for pick-mining in thick and thin vein districts. Eighty-nine operators out of a total of about 175 have signified their willingness to sign the agreement. It is stipulated, however, that in order to make the plan effective 95 per cent of the operators must sign it before January 1, 1898. Even if the desired number sign, it may not end the strike, for the operators say they will not accede to demands for higher wages. Notwithstanding these assertions, there are good grounds for believing that the grievances may be settled and the strike ended.

There has been a lull in the activity of the politicians as regards the principal prize of the year—the control of Greater New York. At present it seems impossible to determine whether the contest will be waged on party grounds simply, as would be the case if the line of cleavage should be determined by the main difference between the national platforms of last year, or whether it will be fought out on municipal issues simply. If the most influential of the local Democratic politicians can have their way the campaign will be a local one pure and simple, but some of their followers, and their opponents without exception, are anxious to drag national issues into the campaign. Which party will win in the preliminaries of the campaign cannot yet be determined, yet upon that question the result of the campaign depends.

Among the changes made recently by the administration are a series of modifications relative to the proof of pension claims. The view has been taken that too strict and technical a view has been taken of the evidence necessary to establish a claim under the pension laws, and the new rules are intended to obviate this tendency. The assistant secretary of the interior is quoted as saying that the very nature of pension cases forbids the application of the strictness and technicality of court proceedings, and that it was not the intention of Congress to hedge the administration of these laws with the difficulties and pitfalls of any system of special pleading whose technicalities and refinements may tend to a practical defeat of the government's benevolent purposes. It is in this spirit that the new rules promulgated by the pension office under the authority of the interior department have been framed. They are likely to form the subject of controversy in the immediate future.

The announcement was made Friday that the British foreign office had notified Ambassador Hay that Great Britain accepted the proposal of the United States for an international conference on the question of pelagic sealing in the Bering sea, to be held at Washington during the coming autumn. Ex-Secretary Foster, the special commissioner of the United States on the sealing question, is quoted as saying that he has seen nothing whatever of the reported antagonism displayed by foreign powers toward the government of the United States. In particular, his representations in reference to the sealing question have been met by all the British officials with whom he has come in contact with the frankest and most impartial consideration. As regards Hawaiian annexation, he says that in London Paris, Berlin and St. Petersburg he has had ample opportunity to ascertain the prevailing sentiment in political and commercial circles, and that in all these capitals annexation is generally regarded as the natural, if not inevitable result of the large growth and expansion of the United States on the Western coasts of America.

Much interest has been felt in the outcome of the Democratic state convention in Maryland as regards it method of dealing with the monetary issue. It was known that an effort would be made to "straddle" the question, as the process of making an unmeaning declaration has come to be designated in politics. The convention declared in favor of "honest money, the gold and silver money of the Constitution, and the coinage of both metals, without discrimination against either, into standard dollars of final payment and redemption." No mention was made of any ratio, for, of course, a reference to the ratio of 16 to 1 would have been regarded as an indorsement of the Chicago platform, which the convention, in the desire to placate the gold Democrats, was anxious to avoid. It remains to be seen what effect this evasion of the principal national issue between the parties will have upon the state elections. The chief of the Maryland Democracy is everywhere regarded as a shrewd and adroit politician, but the quality of adroitness has at times a tendency to overreach itself.

The status of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty has long been a matter of doubt among American statesmen. Its most important provision was a declaration that neither the government of Great Britain nor that of the United States would ever occupy or fortify or colonize or assume or exercise any dominion over Nicaragua, Costa Rica, the Musquito coast or any part of Central America, and that neither would make use of any protection or alliance which either had or might have with any state or people for the purpose of erecting any such fortifications, and that neither would take advantage of any intimacy or use any alliance, connection or influence that either might possess with any state or government for the purpose of holding, directly or indirectly, any rights or advantages in relation to commerce or navigation through the construction of the Nicaragua canal which should not be offered on the same terms to the citizens or subjects of the other. The government of the United States in 1882 intimated that it considered the treaty as no longer binding, but the British government is understood to hold the opposite view. The question has been brought to the front recently in connection with the proposal for the annexation of Hawaii, which certainly does not seem to be involved by the terms of the treaty. It seems likely that the Senate committee, which has had the matter under consideration, will report in favor of the abrogation of the treaty, and this without reference to the Hawaiian question.

The state department has received a copy of the treaty which has been entered into by the five states of Central America, and which will go into effect on September 15, if ratified by that time. Under the treaty the central government has the usual powers conferred upon the main governmental organ. It has the power to nominate diplomatic and consular officers, to receive foreign envoys and to give exequaturs to foreign consuls, and to withdraw the same, and to issue passports to ministers and envoys of foreign countries. The executive government of the new republic is vested in a chief of states, who is to be elected, to be taken from each of the states in their alphabetical order, and to hold office for one year. There is to be a council consisting of two representatives from each state, who, together with the chief of states, constitute the government. The constitution of the executive office as outlined seems to be a temporary arrangement. In the nature of things, when the feeling of nationality grows stronger this feature of the constitution will inevitably undergo a change.

The latest Cuban news shows that the insurgents are very active. Havana's outposts have been attacked by a large body of them, who, before the Spanish troops could be gathered to resist their onset, had swept through the suburbs, carrying all before them. It is believed that they used rapid firing guns, which do such tremendous execution when they are skillfully handled, and a large quantity of dynamite. Several wounded soldiers were brought to Havana and removed to the hospitals, and it is reported that several were killed. It is further stated in the dispatch that "there was great excitement in Havana during the rebel attack. Hundreds, aroused by the heavy firing, poured into the streets and the word passed along, 'the rebels have attacked the city,' created almost a panic in some quarters. There is still great excitement here in Havana, due largely to the refusal of the authorities to give out information. There is a belief in Havana that the rebel raid was led by Aranguren, who is noted as one of the most daring of the rebel chiefs. Captain General Weyler has left Havana for Matanzas and the belief is expressed that the knowledge of the insurgents of this intention on his part led to the attack."

OWNS THE BEST KENNEL.

"Mrs. Horsfall has been rewarded, after several years' patience, enthusiasm and judgment by being owner of a long way the best kennel in England, and I question if there is one on the continent which can equal it," remarked a man of acknowledged judgment in London a short time ago. Mrs. Horsfall is the founder of the Ladies' Kennel association, and is frequently asked to act as

MRS. H. L. HORSFALL.

a judge in the many dog-shows of England. Her favorites at present are Great Danes, of which she has a large number. The whip is unknown in her kennels and the sanitary condition of her huge pets' quarters is watched with the utmost care. Her love for animals extends to all four-footed creatures, and she is said to be able to pick out the fine points in a horse as readily as the best-trained man. Mrs. Horsfall resides in Redgrave hall, Diss, Norfolk.

OUR WHEAT IN DEMAND

UNITED STATES WILL BE WORLD'S GRANARY THIS YEAR.

Prices Advance Steadily—Our Harvest is Plentiful While the European Supply is Small.

Millions of bushels of wheat and an advancing price! That is the whole story in a nutshell. The wheat growers of this country will feed the people of all nations and are in a position to dictate the price of breadstuffs.

The upward trend of the wheat market in July, the eagerness of the foreigners to buy American wheat, the rush to engage ocean freight room and the advance in transportation rates between New York and European ports explains better than words the enviable position of this country in the grain markets of the world. Coupled with these circumstances are the reports of abundant harvests throughout the grain belt of the United States. Not only is the yield large, but the crop now is assured. The danger line has been passed. All that remains is to market the grain and reap the golden harvest.

Last Month Eventful.

The last month has been eventful. It was the critical period, but the bright promises have been fulfilled, and now is the time to shout. This rejoicing is not based on fanciful theories. Stubborn facts prove that it is timely.

Two prominent factors are revealed in an analysis of the grain markets of the world; one set of figures shows that the wheat crop of this country is larger than in any year since 1891; another set of figures shows that the European crop is smaller than in any year since 1891.

Visible Wheat and Prospective Crops

	Afloat and in Port. Qrs.	American Visible. Qrs.	Total Qrs.
1897	2,038,000	2,765,000	5,443,000
1896	2,407,000	7,420,000	10,827,000
1895	6,015,000	6,095,000	12,110,000
1894	5,617,000	7,920,000	13,537,000
1893	6,892,000	8,650,000	15,042,000
1892	5,400,000	5,800,000	9,200,000

Beerbohm's list of July 24 gives the following estimate of the European crops since 1891, compared with the American:

	European. Qrs.	American. Qrs.
1897	161,600,000	70,000,000
1896	189,200,000	87,000,000
1895	180,800,000	96,000,000
1894	191,200,000	64,000,000
1893	181,800,000	57,000,000
1892	171,700,000	68,000,000
1891	147,200,000	85,000,000

Not only do Beerbohm's figures prove the advantage that is possessed by the American wheat grower, but the available supply of wheat on July 17 in the United Kingdom and in America is startlingly small. The stock of wheat on hand this year is less than half as much as it was last year, and only one-third of what it was in 1893.

Crop a Record Breaker.

The figures given at the left hand side of the table explain the continuous advance in the price of wheat in July. In the last month the price of a bushel in future contracts has risen steadily. The September option closed July 31 at 81⅛ cents a bushel, which is a gain of 11¼ cents a bushel in the month; the December option closed at 82 cents; an advance of 8¾ cents in the month.

In the month of July, accommodations were engaged for the exportation of more than 25,000,000 bushels, and it is thought that this is only the beginning of the outward movement of grain. The belief has caused the owners of vessels to advance ocean freight rates, but such advances do not stop the rush of exporters to make engagements for shipment.

Experts in the grain trade estimate that the exportable surplus in the United States this year is 185,000,000 bushels, as compared with only 145,000,000 bushels last year. They further estimate that the crop of this country will amount to 550,000,000 bushels. Should this prediction prove correct, it means, with three cents on the crop of 1891, (611,780,000 bushels), the wheat crop will be the largest on record, while in Europe this year's wheat crop promises to be the worst ever known.—New York Press.

AGAINST THE GALLOWS.

Miss Katherine Germaine, the opera singer, has begun a crusade against the gallows. Miss Germaine believes that capital punishment tends to make a certain class of people crave the notoriety that surrounds a conviction of death. Another thing Miss Germaine

MISS KATHERINE GERMAINE.

is strongly opposed to is the selection by judges of Friday as a day for the carrying out of this mode of punishment, claiming that it is in a great measure responsible for the prevailing superstition regarding Friday as a day of bad luck. Miss Germaine is now in Georgia, where she is trying to induce the governor of that state to use his influence with the legislature to abolish hanging.

SINCE THE STEAM'S TURNED ON.

From the shores of old Nantucket
To the glorious Golden Gate,
From the Land of Laughing Water
To the far-off Flowery State
Comes a song of passing hardships
And of dark forebodings gone,
And there swells a mighty chorus
Since
the
steam's
turned
on!

Faces that were darkly clouded
Beam with confidence again,
And the whirring of the pinions
Greets the air a happy men.
There's a grateful lack of grumbling,
There's a call for brains and brawn,
And the very sky seems bluer
Since
the
steam's
turned
on!

WHAT BECOMES OF THEM?

Of the 119,000,000 old copper cents which were sent out from the mint only the 500,000 have ever been accounted for, and only now and then is a stray one of the remaining 119,000,000 seen in circulation.

Of the 4,500,000 bronze 2-cent pieces sent out only 1,500,000 ever found their way back, leaving 3,000,000 to be accounted for, and there are an equal number of nickel 3-cent pieces somewhere in the country, though it is very rarely one is seen.

Of the 900,000 half-cents not one has ever been returned to the mint. A few of this denomination may be found in the hands of coin collectors, but the whereabouts of the rest is a mystery.

It is estimated that the daily supply of needles for the entire world amounts to 3,500,000 of varying shapes and sizes, while the United States alone calls for a yearly supply of 300,000,000.

Of pins, it is said that some of the large department stores often order 100 cases at a time. Each case contains 108 dozen papers, and each paper holds 360 pins, so a little use of the multiplication table will show what an immense thing even the one order means. The yearly output of pins from the largest factory in the United States, it is claimed, would, if placed end to end, reach three times around the world.

LOST HIS PENSION.

The king of the Mosquito coast has lost his pension, and now America's only monarch has no visible means of support. A few weeks ago the Nicaragua republic, which holds suzerainty over his majesty on condition of the continuance of a pension, finally withheld the needful allowance. As a result the king

KING OF THE MOSQUITO COAST.

has complained to his old friend, the British government, and temporarily abandoned his dominions, to sojourn in Jamaica, under the protection of John Bull.

Complications are feared, as in 1860 Nicaragua agreed, in treaty with England and the United States, to pay the Mosquito sovereign and his successors $5,000 per annum forever. This treaty was broken in February, 1894, when the Nicaraguans invaded the Mosquito coast and John Bull and Uncle Sam were forced to interfere once more. Since then a bare remnant of the pension has been paid yearly to the Mosquitos and now Nicaragua, in defiance to England, has flatly refused to disburse further. This announcement has caused a flutter in British Honduras, and it is highly probable that trouble like that of 1894, when a war was only averted by skillful diplomacy, may ensue. Meanwhile the king of the Mosquito coast has, as has been said, been welcomed to Jamaica by England, and there enjoys a British allowance of $7.50 per diem, on which he manages to have a good time.

DE LEONTIEFF A GOVERNOR

News has been received in Paris from Obock, in the Gulf of Aden, to the effect that King Menelik II. has appointed the Russian, M. de Leontieff, governor-general of the equatorial provinces of Abyssinia, says the New York Herald.

M. de Leontieff, known in connection with the Abyssinia mission to Russia in 1896, left

M. DE LEONTIEFF.

on a Russian mission to the court of Menelik in February, 1896. His mission was not an official one, but it was favored by the Russian government and M. de Leontieff substantial support. Through his intermediary the czar sent rich presents to the emperor and empress of Abyssinia, and before he left for the land of the negus the czar was made much of by the entourage of the czar. Further, he received, in addition to the decoration bestowed upon him and which considerably pleased his heirs, a large grant of money from and by direct order of the czar.

CURRENT EVENTS.

There is a possibility of a Japanese market for the horses now roaming useless about the plains of Oregon.

One of the highest shot towers in the world is to be found at Villach, in Corinthia, where there is a fall of 240 feet.

It is noted that the women of the royal families of Europe are, on the average, much stronger mentally and physically than the men.

Statistics prove that nearly two-thirds of the letters carried by the world's postal services are written, sent to and read by English speaking people.

The bullet which killed Lord Nelson at Trafalgar is still preserved. It is mounted in a crystal locket, and reposes in a crimson bag with gold tassels.

Large numbers of flint-lock guns six feet long are made in Birmingham at six shillings each, and many of these weapons find a ready market in Northwest Africa.

Swimming on the back in sea water, says a doctor, is the most beneficial form of bathing. Swimming on the side is very injurious to the muscles of the stomach.

Notwithstanding the progress of British hydrography, the log book of Rear Admiral Wharton reports as

Publishers' Column.

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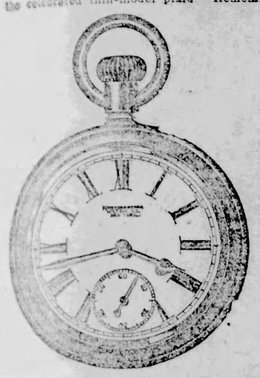

this is not a small clock, commonly called a watch by unscrupulous advertisers, but a highly jeweled nickel movement, made by one of the most celebrated watch manufacturers in America. It is guaranteed by the manufacturer, and if not found exactly as represented, this guarantee is assumed by us. A watch like this a generation ago would have cost $50, if it could have been produced, but the fact is it contains appliances unknown at that time. Each watch has been thoroughly adjusted, and will be sent in perfect running order.

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SHERIDAN'S RIDE.

Our latest picture is Sheridan at the Battle of Five Forks, size 10x15 inches, and executed in colors. Price 15 cents. This picture cannot be purchased at an art store for less than 75 cents.

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These pictures are of a high grade, chromo colors, large size (22x28), reproduced from the original oil paintings with wonderful accuracy. We propose to give one picture free, postpaid by mail, to every person sending us $1 for the Weekly Blade one year. If your time expires soon, you can obtain a picture when you renew. If your time expires some time hence, and you want a picture now, send a dollar, and let us extend your time a year ahead from date of expiration. Or, get us a new subscriber and we will enter the new name for Blade one year, and send the picture to the remitter, if so directed. However, we are confident those who obtain one picture, will want several more, or perhaps all of them. You can obtain them one at a time by sending us new dollar subscribers. Try one of them when you renew.

NOTICE, however, that the above offer is only to those who send us $1 for subscription or renewal after this date.

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Battle of Five Forks, Va.
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Battle of The Wilderness, Va.
Battle of Fort Donelson, Tenn.
Battle of Champion Hill, Miss.
Battle of Antietam, Md.
Battle of Atlanta, Ga.
Battle of Spottsylvania, Va.
Battle of Vicksburg, Miss.
Battle of Chattanooga, Tenn.
Battle of Cold Harbor, Va.
Battle of Resaca, Ga.
Battle of Lookout Mountain, Tenn.
Battle of Olustee, Fla.
Battle of Fredericksburg, Va.
Battle of Bunker Hill.
Battle of Tippecanoe.
Battle between the Monitor and the Merrimac.
Battle of Pea Ridge, Ark.
Battle of Bull's Run, Va.
Battle of Chancellorsville, Va.
Battle of Big Horn (Custer's Last Charge).
Battle of Chickamauga, Ga.
Defense of Fort Wagner, S. C.
Capture of Fort Fisher, N. C.
Battle of New Orleans, La.
Battle of Cedar Creek, Va.
Capture and death of Sitting Bull.
Battle of Kenesaw Mountain, Ga.
Battle of Stone River, Tenn.
Assault on Fort Sanders, Tenn.
Battle of Franklin, Tenn.
Battle of Nashville, Tenn.
Battle of Corinth, Miss.
Perry's Victory on Lake Erie.
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It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
½ dozen teaspoons	.85
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2.00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15
1 dozen table knives	2.25
1 dozen table knives	4.25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

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THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Gabriele d'Annunzio, the Italian novelist, is writing in England and the Scottish lakes this summer, on his way to the United States.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS

Splendid Offer to Lady Reader of THE BLADE.

NO. 6998—LADIES' SHIRT WAIST.

Percale in a dainty scroll pattern made this attractive waist that is neatly finished with machine stitching. On the edge of the right-front is a box-plait through which button-holes are worked to use in closing with studs or buttons, as preferred. The becoming fulness is gathered at the neck and at the shoulders where it is joined to the lower edge of the short yoke which is continued from the back and extending a trifle beyond the shoulders. The back is plaited and joined to the straight lower edge of a lining yoke; the handsome yoke of material in newest design being laid flat over the plaits and stitched on the curved edges. The fulness at the waist-line is regulated in the front by gathers and at the back by close overlapping plaits, the lower edges at the waist being worn under the dress

6998—Ladies' Shirt Waist.

skirt. The stylish sleeves are of the width that fashion dictates for the coming season; they are gathered at the top and at the wrists where they are finished with under and over laps. The neck has a close-fitting collar band to the upper edge of which the linen collar is buttoned. A belt with pointed ends encircles the waist, which may be substituted for the regulation or metal belt.

Percale, dimity, cambric, lawn, zephyr, gingham and other washable fabrics are suitable for making, while wash silks, brilliantine, taffeta and corduroy are among the heavy textures also appropriate in developing.

To make this waist for a lady in the medium size will require three and one-fourth yards of thirty-six-inch wide material. The pattern, No. 6998, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44-inch bust measure, and retails for twenty-five cents.

NO. 7084—LADIES' GUIMPE WAIST.

Batiste of the plain, sheer, silky quality with insertion of cream lace and lace edging to match, was selected for this stylish waist that will prove exceedingly becoming to youthful figures. A glove-fitted lining that reaches to the waist line supports the material. The back is seamless, the additional fulness at the waist line being drawn well to the centre, while the fronts droop in slight blouse effect over a girdle of Liberty satin. The frents separate, showing a smooth vest or plastron composed of batiste decorated by bands of insertion, the whole arranged over petunia-colored glace silk. The neck is shaped in

7084—Ladies' Guimpe Waist.

low, rounding outline, presenting the guimpe effect that is exhibited in many of the newer gowns. The collar is of the crash order with the usual frill of lace above. The sleeves are of the mousquetaire variety and close to fitting with the exception of the little puff at the top that is surmounted by a full short epaulette that somewhat consoles one for the loss of the additional material that one gloried in last season. The outside seams of sleeves show tuck shirrings through which cords can be inserted to regulate the fulness, and the wrists have a soft frill of lace extending well over the hands. The mode is adaptable to all seasonable fabrics including batiste, canvas, weaves, organdy, barege, grenadine, etc., that can be made over colored linings of silk or "near silk" which is an excellent substitute of the genuine article, as its name implies, and can be had in all the new shades. The waist here illustrated closes invisibly at the left side.

To make this waist for a lady in the medium size will require three and one-fourth yards of forty-four-inch material, and three-fourth yards of twenty-two-inch goods for the guimpe. The pattern, No. 7084, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure.

DO NOT FAIL to give the NUMBER of pattern, and MEASUREMENTS. It wil save trouble and delay.

NO. 6470—GIRLS' COSTUME.

The pretty costume shown in illustration will prove most serviceable for summer wear. It is developed in batiste, daintily trimmed with embroidery and bands of insertion. The

6470—Girls' Costume.

foundation consists of a fitted lining. The material of the dress is applied back and front to yoke depth. The full portions of the waist are gathered at the top and sewed to the lower edge of the yoke and again gathered at the waist line, where it falls over the narrow belt of insertion in slight blouse effect.

A narrow band collar finishes the neck. The yoke is defined by a ruffle of embroidery, similar ruffles forming epaulettes that extend over the sleeves. One-seamed puffs are mounted over two-seamed linings, which are overlaid with material. The closing is effected invisibly at the centre-back. The skirt has a narrow front gore, two side gores and a straight back breadth that admits of its being laundried with ease.

Dimity, gingham, cambric, silk weif zephyr, muslin, organdy, grass-linen, chambray, china, taffeta and glace are all desirable materials for developing and may be trimmed according to taste.

To make this dress for a girl of ten years will require three and three-fourths yards of forty-four-inch material. The pattern, No. 6470, is cut in sizes for girls of eight, ten and twelve years.

READTHE OFFER:

The above pattern or patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. We will fill orders from any person, whether a regular or occasional reader of The Blade. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose ten cents silver for each pattern wanted (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds). State both title and number of pattern. No coupon required. Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

BRYAN'S OWN STATE

REFUTES THE STATEMENTS OF THE CALAMITY HOWLER.

Labor is In Demand, New Industries Are Starting Up and There is Plenty of Money at Low Interest.

The New York Sun prints a long telegram from Omaha saying that "There is no longer any doubt in the mind of the most rabid silverite in Nebraska as to the prosperity that has developed itself in this state. Instances are multiplying daily to show this state of affairs. About the only effort the friends of Mr. Bryan are now making to discredit the prevailing conditions is to attribute the good times to the extraordinary crops. But the causes what they may, there is no disputing the statement that conditions are better in Omaha and the state in general than they have been for the last seven years, if, indeed, commercial prospects are not better in this section than they have ever been.

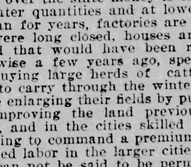
No one disputes that crop conditions have contributed in a measure to the prevailing conditions. Still, the wave of prosperity in this part of the world has not come in a day or a week, but, on the contrary, has been growing in proportions since the first of the year. At present all over the state money is to be had in greater quantities and at lower interest than for years, factories are opening that were long closed, houses are being erected that would have been regarded as unwise a few years ago, speculators are buying large herds of cattle and sheep to carry through the winter, farmers are enlarging their fields by purchases and improving the land previously acquired, and in the cities skilled labor is beginning to command a premium. The unskilled labor in the larger cities of the state can not be said to be permanently employed, but it is infinitely better off than it has been for three years, and in the agricultural districts farmers are paying high wages for labor. In the fields all the men who are idle in the cities and villages of the state could readily find employment if they desired that kind of work.

"Every bank in Omaha has announced that it will now pay 3 per cent on time deposits, and through the regular channels the banks are offering all the money their patrons may desire at 6 per cent. The same communications have been sent to banks in the smaller towns in the state, although less than six months ago these state banks could not borrow money on any kind of security. In turn the country banks have notified their patrons, the stock buyers and farmers, that they can now lend money on reasonable terms, in the face of the fact that they were unable for a long time to aid their most substantial patrons in any way. One of the most conservative investment agents in the West has just returned from a consultation in the East and announces that he has received authority to lend a million a year on Nebraska farms from one man in Philadelphia. He declares that all the money Nebraska can utilize can be had from the East now on extraordinarily reasonable terms. Mr. George Payne, president of the Fidelity Trust company of Omaha, declares that times are improving remarkably in the state. Farmers seem to have so much money that they want to pay off their mortgages and not renew them. Of ten mortgages falling due from one section to his company last month, eight were paid in full and the other two satisfactorily arranged, though he was anxious to renew all of them.

"These are the stories picked up at random. Stories are coming in from all parts of the state to the effect that the Populist leaders are experiencing the utmost difficulty in getting enough farmers to attend the silver county conventions to have a working quorum, when a year ago the halls were crowded by farmers shouting for Bryan and free silver. Now the farmers say they are too busy to talk politics, and refuse to listen to the pleadings of the agitators to come out and maintain their party organizations."

A PRETTY POLITICIAN.

Nellie Yaple, of Maryville, Mo., has strong indorsements for a position in the office of the surveyor of the port of Denver, Col. She is the only woman politician Nodaway county ever had. Last



NELLIE YAPLE.

fall she made the race for county clerk on the Republican ticket, but in the landslide was defeated. She is pretty and only 25 years of age. In political planning and forecasting she is exceedingly popular and made the strongest race on the ticket.

PROSPERITY ON THE JIM.

Oh, the golden rod is blooming
On the Jim.
And the tasseled corn is booming
On the Jim.
And the creamery bossies feed
Where the jolly herders lead,
On the Jim.

Oh, the harvesters are humming
On the Jim.
And the thrasher's song is coming
On the Jim.
In the homes are comfort, joy
And faith without alloy
On the Jim.

Oh, there's happiness and plenty
On the Jim.
And the brother one and twenty
On the Jim
Wooes the pretty, coy and saucy,
Demure Dakota lassie
On the Jim.

—Yankton Gazette.

Manx Humor.

The Manx people are very plain spoken. Hall Caine, who is their acknowledged historian, tells a good story of a grumpy old Methodist woman in the Isle of Man who could never be satisfied with her preachers. One of them, being about to leave, called to say good-bye. "Well, good-bye," she said, "and God bless ye, and may the Lord send a better man in your place." Next day his successor came to see her. "Well, I hope the Lord has sent a good man," she said, "but there's none so good that comes as them that goes."

ALASKAN SCHOOLS.

THE GOVERNOR'S WIFE WILL HELP EDUCATIONAL WORK.

Nineteen Teachers and Over a Thousand Pupils in the Public Schools of Alaska.

The recently appointed governor of Alaska, James B. Brady, has spent 19 years there, and 10 years ago married one of the Presbyterian missionary teachers. Mrs. Brady, now that she is the chief official's wife, will lend all her energies to the educational work throughout Alaska and will be an especially helpful and interested friend on account of her own experience and acquaintance in the field. The story of school life among the natives is exceedingly interesting, and the history of Alaska deals largely with the noble pioneer educators. No doubt

PUBLIC SCHOOL NO. 1, SITKA.

the following story about Alaska's educational interests will interest the school teachers and students of New York, says the Tribune.

According to the statement of the commissioner of education for the year 1896, 17 day schools have been maintained in Alaska under the immediate supervision of the bureau of education, with 19 teachers and 1,068 pupils. In addition to this system there are about 20 schools and mission homes under the management of various missionary organizations of the United States, and these are still further supplemented by a few day schools of the Russo-Greek church, which are supported by the government of Russia.

Natives Like the Schools.

The native Alaskan has rather a penchant for 19th century civilization and takes kindly to the public school. He is said to be an apt and cunning pupil. A school was early established at Point Hope, 310 miles south of Point Barrow, on the Arctic coast. The village of Point Hope has a population of 300, and during the winter of 1890-91 the attendance at the Protestant Episcopal missionary school conducted by Dr. John B. Driggs numbered 68.

On the American side of Behring Straits is the village of Cape Prince of Wales. Esquimaux composed its population. In 1890 the American Missionary Association (Congregational) decided to establish a school there, with Messrs. H. R. Thornton and W. T. Lopp as teachers. These good men for two months taught, ate, worked and slept with loaded guns in reach, so unruly were the pupils and the parents, who looked with resentful suspicion on the enterprising missionaries. Elignak, one of the richest men in the village, decided he would personally investigate the school, so he and one of his wives, in a state of intoxication, forced their way into the room and raised so much disturbance that the pupils became unruly and had to be excluded from the building. But the school finally won over the pupils and the older Esquimaux.

During the long, dark night, which lasts from Nov. 19 to Jan. 23, lamps had to be used in the schools. Indeed, they were used until Feb. 9, when the thick Arctic winter began to "break," and rumors of "whales seen in the lead" began to set the pupils wild and almost demoralized the school. All the larger pupils left immediately to go on the annual whale hunts, and a few weeks after the smaller boys and girls scampered away to drive the teams of dogs that transported the meat and whalebone to the village from the edge of the ice, from 12 to 20 miles out to sea.

Alaskans a Sturdy Race.

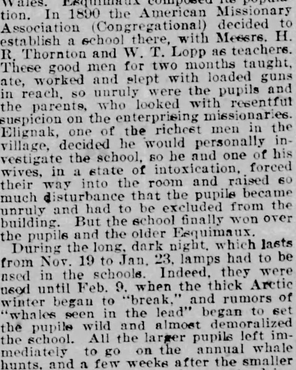
The name Esquimaux means "raw fish eaters" and is a term of reproach applied to the natives by their neighbors. The Alaskans are a much finer race physically than the aborigines of Greenland and Labrador. They are muscular and often reach six feet or more in height. They are a smiling, good-natured race, with high cheek bones, small, bright black eyes; thick lips, large mouths, clear yellow complexions and coarse dark hair. They are great athletes. While their native dress is of furs and feathers, the people are fond of buying ready-made clothing at the various trading posts and stores. Men, women and children are devoted smokers.

At Point Barrow, the most northern portion of land on the continent, the village of Nuwuk has about 150 inhabitants. Houses or tapecs are built partly underground for warmth, and the upper portion is roofted with dirt, supported by rafters made of the jaws and ribs of whales. Oot-ke-ah-vee, 10 miles south of Nuwuk, has nearly 400 inhabitants, and here the United States bureau of education gave a contract for the establishment of a school to the board of home missions of the Presbyterian church for the woman's executive committee of home missions.

DIED FOR A DOG.

A Monument Has Been Placed Over William French's Grave.

An American named William French some time ago created a sensation in London, England, by losing his life in an attempt to save a dog from drowning in Highgate Ponds. The act struck many people as a new kind



WILLIAM FRENCH'S MONUMENT.

of heroism and worthy of some public commemoration, and George R. Sims, the dramatic author, opened a subscription for a monument to the man's memory. The subscriptions were generous enough to buy and erect a shaft of great beauty, and the work of making the monument has just been completed. The memorial stands over Mr. French's grave.

As It is In Boston.

The Boston Transcript in a leading editorial says: "We have few visitors whose advent is better worthy of mention than is that of the gentlemen of the noble family of Fragaria." It may interest outer barbarians to know that Fragaria is the ordinary Boston name for what are vulgarily called strawberries.

Her Greatest Loss.

A woman, being informed that her husband was drowned while fishing off the coast, exclaimed: "Horrible! horrible! And he had on a gold watch, three diamond rings and diamond shirt studs."

WHAT BEN FRANKLIN DID

It is unquestionably true that no American of the earlier day stands nearer the hearts of the people of this hour than Benjamin Franklin, with the single notable exception of Gen. George Washington, of course. And it must be acknowledged that no one of all the fathers of the nation, not Alexander Hamilton, Thomas Jefferson or any one of them, has done so much to deserve well of his countrymen as this Yankee printer who moved to Philadelphia. It may be admitted that the people as a whole are familiar with the salient points of his life; but how few there are who know to-day that in the city of Boston those who have most distinguished themselves in the public schools will receive this year, as they have every year since 1793, a medal provided for them by the munificence of this good old patriot and citizen.

Apart from this encouragement of youth, which was characteristic of Franklin, he has done other things for his native land which are worth recounting. All of us who are at all acquainted with the history of the revolution recall his services to the continental cause during his lengthened sojourn in France. We know too, that he invented the lightning rod. There, it is to be feared, most of us must stop. But not so Curtis Guild, a Boston author of reputation and merit, who has recently published a list of things which grace the life of his distinguished townsman. They are carefully prepared and are the result of considerable research. The list follows:

Benjamin Franklin founded the Philadelphia library, the leader in the field, and to be followed by hundreds of similar institutions.

He edited the best newspaper in the colonies and gave a start to the press of America.

He exemplified the value of advertising in modern business.

His "Poor Richard" maxims were wit and wisdom that brought home valuable truths to readers such as they could understand and make of practical service.

He established the postoffice system of America.

It was he who caused Philadelphia to be paved, lighted and kept clean.

He invented, when fuel became scarce, the Franklin stove, which economized it, and made a free gift of his invention to the public, besides suggesting various other heating inventions later on, in which this country leads all others.

He was the remover of the once universal nuisance—smoky chimneys.

He was the first effective promulgator of the gospel of ventilation.

He made important electrical discoveries and, as it is said, "robbed thunder of its terrors and lightning of its power to destroy."

He was instrumental in founding the first high school in Pennsylvania, and note this important and wise protest—he protested until his death against using the funds of that institution in teaching youth the languages of Greece and Rome when German, Spanish and French were so much more required in regular commercial transactions.

He organized the American Philosophical society, the first organization of the friends of science in this country.

His aid was valuable in founding the Pennsylvania hospital.

He led that state in its struggle of thirty years against the tyranny of the Penns.

When the Indians were carrying on bloody marauding expeditions within eighty miles of Philadelphia he commanded and led the troops of the city that were sent against them.

He was the author of the first scheme for uniting the colonies, his plan containing many features that bind the states in the union to-day.

More than any other man he was instrumental in causing the repeal of the stamp act, and more than any other man he educated the colonies up to independence.

He discovered the temperature of the gulf stream, and that northeast storms (in the Atlantic region) begin in the southwest.

It was he who directed attention to the advantage of building ships with water-tight compartments, getting the idea from the Chinese.

In Paris he saved the alliance (between France and the colonies) from being destroyed repeatedly, and brought the negotiations for peace to a successful close.

He labored for the abolition of slavery toward the end of his life, and aided those who had been emancipated.

In short, he proved the strength and truth of his assertion that it is "incredible the amount of good that may be done in a country by a single man who will make a business of it and not suffer himself to be diverted from that purpose."

REINA BARRIOS, DICTATOR

Reina Barrios is now occupying in Guatemala the presidency, or, rather, the dictatorship, since late events have compelled him to assume the uncontrolled direction of the country's affairs.

He is a nephew of Gen. Rufino Barrios, who was killed in 1885 at the battle of Chalcuapa by the Salvadoreans and other Central Americans opposed to his scheme of restoring the ancient confederacy under Guatemalan influence and moral direction.

Gen. Jose Maria Reina Barrios was only 13 years old when he marched in 1866, with the small troop of patriotic

GEN. JOSE MARIA REINA BARRIOS.

volunteers led by his uncle, Rufino Barrios, in his first but unsuccessful assault upon the government of President Carna. The young volunteer participated in the several attempts to free his country from tyrannical government and won his military grades on many battlefields.

He was married in New York ten years ago to Miss Algerie Benton of New Orleans. He was elected president of the republic on March 15, 1892, and his term will expire next March. On May 31 last he met with the most serious, if not the first, opposition of the national assembly. This happened about a government bill proposing to make in Europe a loan of £3,000,000, destined to finish the northern railroad of Guatemala and to promote other enterprises. It was impossible to get a quorum for several sittings and finally the president was compelled to dissolve the assembly and to assume himself all the powers which the constitution gave him.

President Reina Barrios is popular among his countrymen, notwithstanding the fact that he favors the introduction of European and American ideas, inventions and products in his country.

Machine Poetry.

A maid who was somewhat antique
For a husband went often to sique,
But when she came nigh
The men were so shich
And wickedly called her a frique.
—Columbus Dispatch.

Good Team Work.

Awkward Young Dramatist (to manager)—Might I ask how my three-act drama is coming on, sir? Has it been accepted?

"The three members of the reading committee have read it, and think it will do with one act cut out."

"I am glad to hear it is no worse, sir."

"But," continued the manager, "unfortunately each one wants to cut a different act."—Fliegende Blatter.

Pun or Lie?

First Sportsman—Why do you say you killed that buck? Your shot only frightened it off.

Second Sportsman—Yes, but it was the deer departed, wasn't it?

NINETY YEARS OLD.

Reuben Harvey the nonagenarian, who resides with his son, Rev. H. W. Harvey, three miles east of Paw Paw, Mich., is hale and hearty. He walks a couple or miles every day during fine weather; rides horseback, and drives into the village several times each week. He has raised two families of children, six of whom are living. Three of his boys were soldiers in the civil war, the son with whom he is now living having en-

REUBEN HARVEY.

listed when only 16 years old. One of his boys, Rev. Edward H. Harvey, late United States pension agent at Detroit, left a leg on the battlefield of Cold Harbor.

It is the boast of the old gentleman that he declared his intention of becoming an American citizen the moment he landed on American soil. And he also boasts of the fact that he has yet to cast a Democratic vote. He was a Whig in politics first and then became a rabid abolitionist. He joined the Republican party at its inception and he has been under its banner since. Himself, his three sons, four grandsons and two sons-in-law voted for McKinley last fall.

He not only retains his physical powers to a remarkable degree, but also his mental faculties, and is genial and companionable.

ENGLISH ROSA BONHEUR.

Miss Lucy Kemp-Welch is called the English Rosa Bonheur because of her fondness for painting horses. She has been sketching them all her life, and she has studied all

MISS LUCY KEMP-WELCH.

their movements and poses. Her "studio" is simply a stable in a field, and the horses come and go while the artist keeps on with her sketching.

TO WED MRS. LANGTRY.

Prince Esterhazy de Galantha, who, it is announced, will soon lead Mrs. Langtry to the altar, is a noted character in America. He is prominent in Austria, and is very favorably known at the court of his country. The Jersey Lily is proverbial for her partiality to sporting men, and it will be no surprise, therefore, to say that the prince is one of the foremost horsemen of Europe. His racing stock

PRINCE DE GALANTHA.

is well known on the tracks of the continent, and his income is sufficiently large to make the best bloods of Paris jealous. Prince Paul, for that is his Christian name, is descended, by an odd dispensation of fate, from the earls of Jersey. His mother was a daughter of the fifth earl of the island of which Mrs. Langtry has been justly called the lily. Both parties to the proposed match have not been without experience in the way of matrimony. Mrs. Langtry's history and adventures in that respect are very well known. It is different, however, with Prince Paul. It is not known, in America, at least, that he has been twice married. Both of his wives are dead. The second was a princess of Croy, who passed away in 1889. Prince Paul's son by his first wife is now an officer in the Austrian army. Mrs. Langtry's prospective husband is 54 years old, but it is said that he does not look or feel his age by twenty years. His marriage, like that of his namesake in the comic opera, may provoke no end of comment in continental journals, but, with his coveted prize won, it is highly probable that this veritable Prince Paul will care little what the 'confounded journals" say about him. Mrs. Langtry's recent divorce leaves her free to wed.

PERSONAL POINTS.

Lord Wolseley is not likely to retain for any length of time his position as commander-in-chief of the British army. He is afflicted with cancer of the stomach and the disease is in a very advanced state. The doctors declare that his life may be prolonged until the end of the year. He will doubtless be succeeded by Lord Robert, familiarly known as "Little Bobs" by Tommy Atkins, whose idol he is.

Sienkiewicz, the Polish novelist, has gone to Paris to consult a specialist about his throat. He is at work on a historical novel turning on the great defeat of the Teutonic knights on the Tannenberg, in 1410, by the Poles and Lithuanians under Wladislaw Jagello.

Hamilton W. Mable, the editor and essayist, will be one of the numerous American wheelmen in England this summer. Mr. Mable sails this month for a long vacation and after a few weeks in London he expects to take a bicycle trip to the lake country—Oxford, Salisbury and Wales. His wife and daughter accompany him.

Prince Francis of Teck, who has come home from India for the jubilee, has leave of absence until the middle of August, so his stay in England will be very brief.

Lord Roseberry will, with is two sons, spend August on board his lately purchased yacht.

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AGENTS, HERE'S A MONEY MAKER. Our Automatic Carpet Stretcher & Tacker. Address Goddard & Allen Co., 142 State St., BELOIT, WIS.

A little incident occurred at the White House on July 13 which illustrates President McKinley's love for children. Two little girls—tots of 8 or 10—wandered into the Executive Mansion that morning, and climbing up the stairs to the second floor, calmly told Loeffler, the veteran doorkeeper, who has guarded the door to the President's room since Abraham Lincoln first placed him there, that "they wanted to see the President." The Cabinet was in session at the moment, but Loeffler good-naturedly yielded to their request, and opened the door of the Cabinet room just wide enough for the two little ones to peek in.

At that moment the meeting ended, and the various secretaries left the room. The little girls stood aside in awe as one Cabinet officer after another came out. Mr. Loeffler meanwhile whispering to them the name of each of the secretaries. At last all had left the room except one, and the little girls stood in the doorway to get another good look at the President. Mr. McKinley glanced up and saw them at the threshold, peeping shyly in. He left Mr. McKenna and walked over to the children. Loeffler told him that they wanted to see the President, whereupon the President bade them to come into the room. He shook hands with them gravely, asked them their names, and chatted with them for a few moments. Then he took them over to his desk, on which there was a beautiful bouquet of flowers, and filled their hands with the roses and carnations, whose fragrance filled the room.

Then he sent them home, and no office seeker ever left the White House as happy as those two little girls who saw the President that day.

DOESN'T RULE MISSOURI.

Mrs. Lon V. Stephens, the wife of Missouri's governor, has been accused of virtually ruling the state, while her husband was merely a figurehead. Some of the newspapers accused her of saving the gypsy Kerton from the gallows and of helping defeat the Peers bill by lobbying and getting her handsome girl friends to appear in the lobby with her and

MRS. LON V. STEPHENS.

use their influence. It was also said to be due to her influence that the legislature appropriated funds to refurnish the executive mansion. In an interview Mrs. Stephens denies that she ever did any of these things. She says she rules her home and her husband rules the state. Mrs. Stephens is said to be a woman of the old school, gentle, modest and timid, and her personality effectively disproves the attacks that have been made upon her.

An Anomaly.

Agitator—Don't you know, sir, that in this country the rich are growing richer and the poor poorer?

Patrick—Then it's rich Oi must be, for Oi'm a mighty soight better off than Oi wuz when Oi landed.—New York Weekly.

Dire Threat.

Hungry Higgins—"Ma'am, if you don't gimme somethin' to eat, I'll—I'll——"

Mrs. Bloomer-Wareham—"You'll what, now?"

"I'll eat the tires off that there bicycle."—Indianapolis Journal.

ODD POSTAL SERVICE.

Out on the Pacific coast there is an odd postal service system. It is not under government control and Uncle Sam has nothing to do with it.

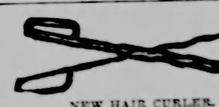
The line is between Santa Catalina Island, lying 20 miles out to sea, and Los Angeles, Cal. All the postmen are

THE POSTMAN.

trim, saucy carrier pigeons. Every day during the summer months these tiny messengers fly from the island across the ocean channel, 50 miles, bearing not only dispatches to private persons but also a budget of news for the daily press. The owners and originators of what is now known as the Catalina carrier pigeon service are two bright Los Angeles boys—the Zahm brothers.

NEW HAIR CURLER.

A new hair curler is "just over" from London town, and the latest promises to make many more waves at a clip than anything on the market. It is said this



NEW HAIR CURLER.

iron will leave a lasting "kink," a curl that remains in spite of the weather. Dampness or perspiration induced by the heat of summer has no effect upon the coiffure arranged with this iron.

Her Natural Error.

It is not necessary to repeat his remarks. When his wife heard them imperfectly, being in the next room, she said:

"Look here, woman," he replied in a concentrated voice, "when a man goes his finger caught between a sprocket and a chain, it is no time for his wife to get funny."

"Oh!" said she. "Was that it? I thought you were repeating one of those Christian Endeavor yells."—Indianapolis Journal.

••• THE COZY CORNER •••

HELPS BY THE WAY.

As the days pass swiftly onward,
One by one,
Leaving all you've hoped and planned for
Still undone;
As you see the shadows gather
Thick before your hurrying feet,
And the way seems very lonesome,
And the path grows very steep—

Courage, friend; be not disheartened;
Lend a hand!
And the faltering brother near you
Help to stand!
Just a little heavier, maybe,
Than your own,
Is the load which he is bearing
All alone.

Yes, the days are passing swiftly,
But we may
Find a ray of light to cheer us
On our way.

As we journey up the hillside,
Shadows come, but need not stay,
If we look for gleams of sunshine
When the cloud has passed away.

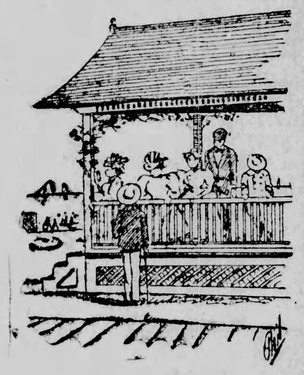
Ah, friend, life is not so dreary
After all!
'Tis the way we do our duties
Makes them small.
Grand and glorious could the humblest
Life-work be,
If we only try to do it
Worthily.

Use your time, but do not waste it;
Moments fly.
You will find a time for resting
By and by.
While so many hearts are breaking,
While so many homes are sad,
Happy we should be, if only
We can make one poor heart glad.

—Nellie M. Richardson.

One of the important matters connected with summer outings and one that receives very little thought, I fear, is how we can live pleasantly and graciously among strangers as we shall be obliged to do if we are away from home.

It is quite impossible that we can keep by ourselves at the summer resort, even if we wished to do so, and we do not wish



it, for a part, and the greater part of our pleasure lies in the new associations, and new friends and companions with whom we shall come in contact. Therefore it behooves us to know how to meet these strangers, and how to conduct ourselves toward them that we may have nothing to regret when the vacation time is over and our summer friends have gone and we, in our own homes, recall the events of our vacation.

These are certain unwritten laws that obtain at every resort, in all classes of hotels or boarding houses, and every new comer is subjected to the criticism of those who have become "settled" in the place, and the smaller the place the more vigorous the investigation in regard to the stranger—"who is she?—where did she come from and is she worth cultivating?" It requires an exceedingly well-balanced mind, and the consciousness that her dress is perfect in every respect, to enable a woman to take her place calmly at the table, or upon the piazza when she knows that every woman in the room is scrutinizing her appearance.

Sometimes it happens that the new boarder will find a friend at once, one who will help her to forget her newness, and who will introduce her to others who will be sociable and pleasant. This is fortunate indeed, as such friends are to be desired, but the friend who becomes suddenly intimate with you, invites you to her room, displays her dresses and jewels, tells you her family affairs and calls you "dear"—that is a "friend" you had best avoid. And on your part, do not confide your affairs to any one.

There is no time when we are so apt to be affected by gossip as when we are living a community life with comparative strangers. If we hear that some one whom we have thought of as a pleasant companion, has said or done something imprudent at some other resort, the news having been brought by some one who "knew of it last summer," we are more apt to give credence to the report than we would if we were at home with other matters to busy ourselves with, and thus this very leisure that we counted upon to give us rest and help, becomes an instrument of evil by giving the opportunity of gossipping unkindly about our neighbors.

For general rules to be observed at these places there are some better than those of the Son of Sirach, which would indicate that society people were subject to the same temptations in his day, as in this year of grace 1897:

"Rehearse not unto another that which is told thee, and thou shalt fare never the worse.

"Whether it be friend or foe, talk not of other men's lives; and, if thou canst withhold offence, reveal them not.

"If by chance thou hast learned the secret of thy friend's life, remember that it is not thine to give to others, but to keep in thy heart, for thy friend's sake."

While you are slow to become "chummy" with strangers, do not withhold the sympathy and aid you can sometimes find opportunity of giving them, simply because they are strangers, for no one can measure the help and lasting influence that may come from a kindly word or deed offered in the right spirit and at the right time, to one who is for the time your neighbor, and who may be bearing a heavy burden of sorrow, and longing for a friend to help them bear it.

There is a way in which you may be quick to see the opportunity to help others and not make the mistake of intruding your sympathy in where it will not be welcome, and the cultivation of this tact; to be gentle and thoughtful in your speech; lenient to the faults and mistakes of others and to be constantly on the look-out for the possibilities of adding to the comfort and pleasure of others, will insure you a happy holiday time, even though your wardrobe be contained in one small trunk.

Our correspondent Ruth Rural has been absent from the Cozy Corner for so long that the editor feared she had forgotten her Blade friends, and was very glad to learn that she had only "gone to Texas," and to receive from her the following very interesting letter in regard to the customs of that part of Uncle Sam's domain:

Born and bred a "Yankee" and having lived till within the last few months in the Northern states, I naturally feel a thrill of patriotic pride in celebrating the birthday of our nation and supposed that all over Uncle Sam's domain the flag of our country, the red, white and blue, would on this day especially be seen floating on the breeze and displayed with pride by every native born American.

I have lately witnessed how the Fourth of July is celebrated here in the coast country of South Texas, minus the booming of cannon, the display of the national colors, and the noise of the small boy with the firecracker. No patriotic speeches or songs, no reference made to the Declaration of Independence; no fireworks at night, nor any of the demonstrations so necessary to a "Yankee" idea of the proper way to observe this day.

The Southerner goes about it in a different way. About two weeks before the Fourth a meeting is called through the local paper, and all the leading citizens assemble at some given place. After due consideration it is decided that the most satisfactory thing is to have a grand "barbecue," a feast of the fat of the land.

Accordingly a committee is appointed to call on all the farmers in the community and surrounding country and ask them the number of calves, sheep, pigs, etc., each one is willing to contribute, or any surplus change they may be burdened with, will be thankfully received for there must be barrels of bread, kegs of pickles and great sacks of coffee bought for the occasion. The ladies are required to bring a good supply of cakes and pies with them.

Another committee is appointed to select a shady grove, clear the ground of all brush and weeds, provide seats and plenty of ice water to drink. A rude table long enough to accommodate four or five hundred people is erected which is enclosed by a barbed wire fence for the purpose of holding back the crowd till dinner is announced.

Off a way from the grounds a slaughter pen is built, and butchers are spoken for, to take charge of that part of the work. A long deep trench is dug in the ground, where wood is burned, till there is a good supply of live coals; then green poles are laid across the trench. The animals are killed, the meat dressed, cut into quarters and properly secured, is placed on the poles, over the hot coals, where it is slowly roasted to a delicious brown. This roasting or barbecuing, as it is called, is commenced the day before and continued through the night.

Early in the morning hours the crowd begins to assemble. They keep coming, in vehicles, on horseback and a-foot, till the committee begins to fear that with all the preparations that have been made there will not be enough to feed the multitude.

Big kettles of coffee are made, for to the Southerner, no dinner is complete without it. Fifteen or twenty young men are selected for waiters, and red ribbon bows are pinned to the lapels of their coats. The meat is carved, bread is sliced, cakes, pies and pickles are distributed along the enormous table. The hot coffee is poured into shining tin coffee pots, and carried to the table, where there are plenty of cups provided to receive it.

When all is ready, the gates are thrown open, and all the women on the ground are invited to come to the table. The children are, of course, expected to go with their mothers. In a few minutes we may witness the spectacle of the women all eating, and the men having to wait, for not a man, old or young, thinks of taking a bite till they are served and have passed out from the table.

Then the men and boys come and are filled. After them the negro nurses, or any negroes who are there to help about the work, are allowed to pass along the table and take up scraps enough to satisfy their hunger.

When all have eaten, it is found that there still remains great quantities of roasted meat, barrels full of baked bread, etc., which the committee distribute freely, to any who care to take it.

In the afternoon there is some kind of amusement, such as trap and target shooting, sack racing, etc., or a sheet is hung up, with a hole cut in it large enough to admit a negro's head. He stands behind the sheet; puts his head through the hole, and the boys pay a reasonable fee to throw eggs at his cranium. As every egg draws high, the crowd disperses, all happy and voting the barbecue a grand success. They have celebrated our nation's birthday with a feast that has cost $150, all told, and who dare question their patriotism?

And who shall say that this is not fully as sensible a way in which to show their patriotism and their appreciation of the glorious gift of liberty, as to burn $150 worth of fireworks, simply for the sake of the noise they make?

The Southern method does not annoy any person who does not choose to attend the festivities; the sick and nervous people in the vicinity are not injured by their neighbors' pleasure (?) and a comparison of the Fourth of July accidents would result in favor of the Southern method.

A Friend:—The address of Mrs. Margaret Bottome is 156 Fifth avenue, New York City. Letters sent to that address will always reach her.

To your second question, if the package has not been opened there will be no extra postage needed to forward to a changed address. It will be best for you to consult the postmaster at your office in regard to the peculiar circumstance you mention.

Mrs. W. B.:—Upon inquiry of a reliable druggist I learn that there is no such thing as "salyx," mentioned in the recipe for preserving fruit, and that it is doubtless some proprietary preparation for the purpose. Salicylis acid has been used in preserving fruit, and if used in the proper quantity is said to be entirely harmless, but so much trouble arose from its improper use, that in some states it was forbidden by the health authorities.

Belle should lead the way to her pew in church and enter it first, when attending that church with a gentleman, and not ask the usher to give them another seat, unless, indeed, the family pew is filled without them.

Bereaved Widow asks if it is allowable for one in deep mourning to attend small evening gatherings, whist parties, etc.

It is not considered proper for persons in mourning to do these things, or to make formal calls for a period of six months after their bereavement.

This correspondent also asks if the editor approves of wearing mourning. The editor believes that this is a matter in which every one should decide for themselves. The outward expression does not always correspond to the inward feeling, and it seems more than a mockery for a person to wear crape, or any mourning garments when they fret under the self denial that must needs accompany it.

An absence of gay colors and some slight signs of mourning in a person's attire will very often save much annoyance and unpleasantness when meeting with friends who may not have heard of a death in the family, and in such cases it seems desirable.

"Whatever you demand of the world as one having a right to the thing demanded, that the world will give you."—Life's Gateways.

THE BLADE COOK.

The Cook was recently presented with a little book, and its name, in letters of gold on a pale blue cover, was—"Thoughts on Carving." It was a nice little book, and to read it, one would think that there was nothing easier to do than to carve a roast, or a fowl, but if all the Thoughts on Carving that have been thought by amateur carvers could be collected and published, there might be found a different expression of thought.

While thinking of the experiences in this line which she has witnessed, of the perverse wings and legs of fowls, which have seemed determined to run, or to fly under the table; of the bodies of ducks and chickens that would take an unexpected start and leap from the platter to the lap of the unfortunate man who was endeavoring with an agonized expression and perspiration beaded brow, to impress the guests (who were silently and anxiously awaiting the result) with the idea that he knew all about carving, she thought that if mothers and fathers would teach their sons to do this work, that there would be fewer mistakes made when they were some time called upon to act in the capacity of carver, and a great saving along the line of mental "swear words" for them.

There are few home remedies that are more useful in a family where there are children than blackberry cordial. Very often this is so thick that it is more like a jelly than a cordial; this condition is caused by cooking the sugar with the berries. Mrs. E. C. Deering sends the following recipe which she recommends very highly.

Blackberry Cordial.

Put the ripe berries in a granite kettle and mash them; add 1 qt. of water (to about 8 qts. of berries); ½ doz. sticks of cinnamon broken in inch pieces; 2 tablespoonfuls each of whole cloves and allspice. Place the kettle over the fire and let it boil for 10 min., stirring it occasionally. Remove from the fire and strain through a coarse linen bag. When all of the juice is squeezed out—to each pint of juice add six teaspoonfuls of sugar and stir till it is all dissolved, then to 1 qt. of the juice put 1 pt. of the best brandy, or whisky. Strain through cheese cloth placed over a funnel, into bottles, and cork tightly and set away in a cool place, and it will keep for years.

For an appetizing dish for either breakfast or luncheon, there is nothing better than the following, and it is such a convenient one to use up bits of meat left from dinner, for any kind of meat can be used in place of the chicken.

Chicken Fritters.

Make a batter of milk, flour and 1 egg and stir into it the meat, which has been cut into very small pieces and seasoned with salt and pepper. Fry in deep lard, or drippings, and serve with slices of lemon.

A subscriber asks for a recipe for making cucumber pickles quickly. We give a recipe which takes very little time, and if any of our readers know of others, we shall be glad to have them:

Cucumber Pickles.

Wash and wipe 100 small cucumbers and place them in earthern jars. Cover them with boiling brine that is strong enough to bear up an egg; let them stand 24 hrs. Wipe from the brine and pack closely in glass jars, or bottles, and cover with hot vinegar spiced with 1 onion, 2 doz. whole cloves, 1 oz. mustard seed and a blade of mace. Boil the vinegar and spices for 20 minutes, then strain, while hot, over the pickles and seal. These will be ready for use in two weeks.

The same subscriber asks for a recipe for mustard pickles. One that is always successful was given in The Blade last summer, and to-day we give one sent by Mrs. Mary Jennison, which is nearly identical with the one mentioned; the difference though slight, may please our friend.

Mustard Pickle.

Boil separately and till tender, 1 head of cauliflower, 1 qt. of button onions, 1 qt. string beans, soak in strong brine for 24 hrs., 1 qt. small cucumbers. Pull the cauliflower in pieces, slightly chop the beans, onions and cucumbers, mix all together. Put in a porcelain kettle 2 qts. vinegar when hot, stir into it ½ lb. of ground mustard and ½ oz. of tumeric rubbed smooth in a little cold vinegar. Stir this till it begins to thicken, then add 1 cupful of sugar, ½ cupful salad oil and 2 tablespoonfuls of mustard seed. When well mixed and hot, pour over the vegetables. Put away in glass or stone jars and keep closely covered in a cold, dry place.

BLADE FANCY WORK CLUB.

A necessary adjunct to the work basket is a case for the scissors. These are not only decidedly ornamental, but they will protect your best pair of scissors from rust, or from danger of the points being dulled or broken.

Cut two pieces of card-board into the Vandyke shape shown in the illustration and long enough to allow the scissors to rest in them without crowding. Cover one side of these pieces with soft chamois, and on the outside, with silk or velvet. Make the "flap" of cardboard

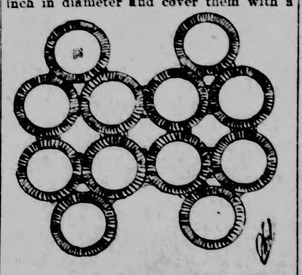
covered with the silk, or velvet on both sides and sew this to the widest part of one of the triangular pieces.

Edge the cardboard with a tiny silk cord, fastening the sides with the stitches taken over the cord and through both sides. Finish with a bright-colored bow of ribbon sewed at the extreme point and another bow at the point of the flap.

This case can be made of morrocco leather or wide ribbon in place of the silk or velvet, but the chamois should be used as a lining, especially when the scissors are of steel, as it prevents rusting, and keeps both steel and silver highly polished.

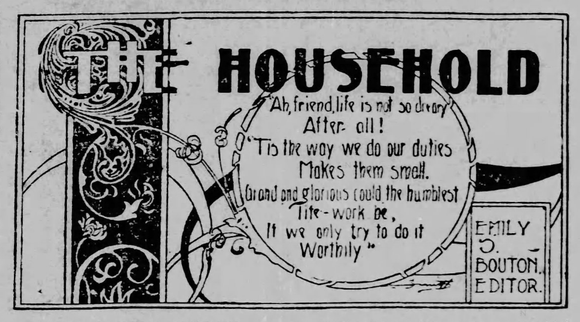
A pretty design for holding back lace or muslin curtains is made of crocheted rings and ribbons.

Use the rings that are about one-half inch in diameter and cover them with a



close, crochet stitch, with silk to match the furnishings of the room. Make a band as long as you need, arranging the rings as in the design, and place a bow of satin ribbon where the two ends are joined. This should be about half way of the band, on the front of the curtain. The band can be held at the window frame by a hook fastened to the frame and one of the rings caught on to that.

THE HOUSEHOLD



TWO LIVES ENDED

WHICH HAVE BEEN FILLED WITH GOOD WORK FOR HUMANITY.

A Few Last Words of Farewell to Mrs. Oliphant and Jean Ingelow.

Within the last few weeks two among the literary women of our time who are most loved and reverenced for the beautiful character of their work have passed into the Unseen—Mrs. Oliphant and Jean Ingelow. For what they have done for humanity, and because they were in themselves, through their every day life, an inspiration to all that is sweet and womanly and true, it is well we should linger long with the thought of what they acomplished. Of the many glowing tributes which have been paid to both, none have been too warm, none too tender, none too high in appreciation.

Few indeed are they who have not, at some time in their lives been held breathless by the magic of the pen of Mrs. Oliphant. For nearly a half century she has written steadily, her work extending over many fields, and in all she far more than passed the standard of mediocrity. She was versatile without being superficial, and if there have been times when the severely critical have declared that she had not reached the highest standard possible to one of her gifts, it is yet true that she never failed to entertain and to instruct. Her industry was a marvel, for it was never ceasing, and the most captious must turn away rebuked when they think of the necessity which compelled this marvellous outflow from her pen.

MRS. M. O. W. OLIPHANT.

The inner history of this wonderful productiveness, writes one who knows, is unspeakably sad. Her brother's death broke down the added him and his three children to her own family. But no sooner had she come to love his son as her own than he too died, just as he had started on a most promising career. Then two children, who remained to her at her husband's death, left her one after another, in spite of the tenderest care and watching. Maggie, her only daughter, went first, dying in Rome, eleven years ago, leaving an aching void which time never filled. Cyril, the eldest, died next, after a very short illness, in the prime of life. And, at last, after years of delicate health, literally kept alive by constant care and watching, her youngest boy—her adored "Cecco"—was laid near his brother. Fate seemed to take a delight in torturing her; yet no suffering could break her gallant spirit or sour her gracious kindness. She bore her acutely painful illness with unflinching courage, and died with as brave dignity as she had lived. Within a few days of her death she wrote to her old friend, Mr. Blackwood, and whatever his answer to that letter was it set her mind at rest. She said to me a few days before her death: "I have no anxiety now, for the first time since I left my mother. I am in perfect peace."

The leading characteristic, and one to be always dwelt upon, because of its influence, of her stories was their absolute purity and wholesomeness. She breathed into them the spirit of her own noble life. She showed that to be true to duty, to tenderly fulfil the responsibilities which are brought to the individual, is, in the deepest sense, happiness. No one ever rose from the reading of anything written by Mrs. Oliphant without having his impulses toward the true and good quickened. In them is reflected the wonderful courage with which she fought sorrow and suffering; the unfailing sympathy which she ever had for others, even when her own troubles were greatest; her love for the beautiful; her humor; her independence of thought—all that made her the woman that she was, and the admiration of those who knew her life and her work, she never, that I recall, wrote a novel with an apparent definite purpose, but she never failed to infuse it with an energy for good.

I am not going to write here a sketch of her life or give a list of her works. There is no need. My only object is to help fix in the thought the memory of one whose influence was, and is, like an ever broadening river which makes its surroundings blossom into beauty. She left her last work, The Annals of the House of Blackwood, practically completed, and those who loved her writings will have the pleasure of its reading in the near future.

Almost before the shadow of the passing of Mrs. Oliphant had faded into gladness that she is now standing in the light of a brighter day, came the tidings that Jean Ingelow, too, had "joined the silent majority." She was not known so well this side of the water as Mrs. Oliphant, perhaps, and yet the lover of good literature will at once recall the pleasure which the poems and the stories of this writer have given.

Speaking of Miss Ingelow in a recent letter to the Inter-Ocean, Lilian Whiting names her a prophet of the new literature, and this because of those qualities in her work which placed it so wholly outside of that written only to sell. It was always of the kind which contributes to the uplifting of humanity. She was among those who, while idealizing life, made it still possible to rise to the higher planes where dwell "the immortals." And this is what is needed; not those pictures of vice and crime which minister to and strengthen the lower nature. She always

JEAN INGELOW.

taught, directly or indirectly, what is wholly true, that there are spiritual laws which must be recognized and made to pervade the daily life before it can reach its best.

Jean Ingelow was of Scotch ancestry and there is much of the Scotch sturdiness of character pervading her writings. Withal she was full of human sympathy, and with keen poetic insight and vivid imagination. A tender, affectionate, gracious gentlewoman, she put a vivid quality of truth into her work that will make it enduring.

We know litle of her outward life only that it was one amid refined surroundings, and that from childhood she was familiar with people of culture. She lived in the London suburb of Kensington, a quiet, helpful life into which came much pleasure. She has published many books, some of them novels, but more poems and the latter have been most popular. Of these Edmund Clarence Stedman has said: "Her songs sprung up suddenly and tunefully as skylarks from the daisy-spangled hawthorn bordered meadows of old England," and this tells the story.

Many of these poems have gone to the heart of the people, for she always sang of the things which are best loved and most reverenced. I should like to speak here and now of many of them did space and time permit, but I can only say they are of those things that live always. And she began very early to sing her songs, herself telling how, in the far away days of her childhood when she lived in an old house in Lincolnshire, she used to sit in a low window overlooking the river, and write her verses upon the shutters and then fold them back against the wall, where they remained until discovered by her proud and loving mother.

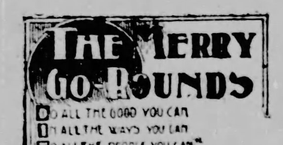
The beauty of her thought, its tenderness, and its spirituality, are clearly visible in these last stanzas of her Longing for Home, with which I will close these words of farewell to the true woman and the real poet, Jean Ingelow:

I had a nestful once of my own,
Ah, happy, happy I!
Right dearly I loved them; but when they were grown
They spread out their wings to fly—
O, one after one they flew away
Far up to the heavenly blue,
To the better country, the upper day,
And—I wish I was going too.

I pray you, what is the nest to me,—
My empty nest?
And what is the shore where I stood to see
My boat sail down to the west?
Can I call that home where I anchor yet,
Though my good man has sailed?
Nay, but the port where my sailor went,
And the land where my nestlings be;
There is the home where my thoughts are sent,
The only home for me—

Ah me!

EMILY S. BOUTON.



When Miss Prudence reached her office this morning she found ten girls and boys waiting for her, and asking if they would be welcomed to our "Grand Army" as one of them explained it, provided they accepted our requirements. They were all looking very suspiciously at the "waste basket" near the editor's desk, and nearly every one of them expressed great fear of falling into it.

Of course they are welcome, but "Indiana Daisy," "Violet," and "Crystal Wave" will please bring their other name with them when they come again, and "Violet" mustn't write on both sides of her paper, as that prevents her letter from being used.

Several persons have written indignant little notes to the editor saying that they "cannot see why a letter cannot be used, just as well, when written on both sides of the paper, or with a lead-pencil, or on a postal-card." Bless your dear hearts—that is only one of the many things that you cannot understand, and possibly never will understand unless you become a printer, or an editor, but it is a fact just the same as if you did understand it, so please don't do these things.

Jonquil, has a good word for N. E. Girl's letters, and tells us how she imagines the "Girl" appears. Miss Prudence would like to know how nearly correct this idea is:

I have for a long time been a constant reader of The Blade, especially of the M. G. R. column. I love to read New England Girl's letters. I have her pictured in my mind. I imagine that she is a small, dark lady of about 27 years. I am 19 years old, and am dark as an Indian.

I have kept house for five years for my father and two brothers, and a hard time I had of it I can tell you, and I guess they thought they did, too, with all my mistakes in cooking.

I would like to correspond with some one interested in the Y. P. S. C. E.

After a long absence, Lena Rivers comes to make us a call. She is very welcome, and we all hope she will not remain away so long another time:

I am now having a short vacation. My school and my home work have kept me very busy during the past months, yet I have not lost my interest in the M. G. R., and think it a great improvement as well as a benefit to introduce the "Teachers' Circle." While I am deficient as a teacher I am willing to become a "pupil," and gain all the knowledge I can.

Virginia, please give us those two rules you spoke of in regard to obedience.

Cumtux, I think that minister needs more of the love of God in his heart to enable him to speak more kindly of his fellow-men.

Phrenologist, I don't think you were sincere about what you said concerning your ideal. If you were, just ask yourself the question, "Am I worthy of such a companion?"

Why not vote on the most popular person of the M. G. R.? Here's my vote, I think the most popular person is the one who tries to assist Miss Prudence by doing all the good they can, etc., being patient, unselfish and kind to all whom they meet.

Vivian, come often and bring a description of your country.

Walter Douglass, where are you? Not married I hope. No, that can't be, or you would have told us so. Why don't more of the old members come forward? Lapsus Calimi, Make Haste, Lecternn, Regulator and Elwyn, where are you? Do the M. G. R.'s think it a good plan for our text books to be changed so often as every five years?"

Bonnie Burnie's letter came last week too late for use then, but it seems to be just the "tonic" that Vivian needs to help him bear up under his present trials, and if it helps him—as I am sure it will—or help any other downhearted boy, then the object of the M. G. R., will have been accomplished, in one instance at least. Here is Bonnie's letter:

Seeing that Vivian so sincerely wished to know what my ideal was like, I will say, simply this, my M. G. R., friend: "He must be all that marks the true and perfect gentleman. If he is that, he will use good judgment in all things, and will avoid all that is ungentlemanly or ignoble."

Also, he must have a heart for any fate, i. e., make the very best of his surroundings and take life as it comes. He must remember that "life has as many farewells as sunny hours," and learn to take the bitter with the sweet cheerfully.

In regard to one's education, I do not think that books are the only things one can learn from. I know that I have learned, by far, harder lessons through other channels, than any "book lesson" could teach me.

The next time I come I am going to tell you one good lesson I learned this summer.

Carolyn, makes us such a good promise that Miss Prudence thinks that the midsummer picnic must surely be held, and as the "location" has been left to her by so many of the M. G. R's., she will decide it that it shall be in Toledo.

M. G. R's., will therefore meet at The Blade office, August 19th, as early in the morning as possible, and then they will be informed of what is in store for them. Each one will come prepared to tell what they will bring for the dinner, or to help to make the entertainment a perfect one. Those who have promised to recite or sing or tell stories (not the kind that naughty children tell) can bring their contributions in envelopes so we will be sure to have them, and if any one has any especial adventure on their way to Toledo, we shall be glad to hear what it was. Only make these stories, etc., as brief as possible so that every one may be heard.

Be on time, because those who are not at The Blade office on August 19th, as early as 9 o'clock a. m., may be left, for after showing you through the building where the M. G. R. meetings are held each week Miss Prudence intends to adjourn the meeting to some of the pleasant resorts near by for which Toledo is justly celebrated.

(Letters for this "picnic" must reach this office as soon as August 12th, in order to be in time for The Blade of the 19th.)

Here is Carolyn's letter:

Last week was so warm and so full of work, that I let that become my excuse for not writing. I'm sorry now that I did, since reading "Sophonisba's Delay." How eagerly all the "Sophonisba articles" are read!

I'm not very particular as to where we hold our picnic, but am very anxious that we have one. I promise to bring more than one of my mother's "famous" chicken pies.

I approve Egyptian Friend's suggestion, and gladly welcome Violet Grey. Can it be that she is Make Haste's sister.

Guess against, Carolyn.

Busy Buckeye tells us his experience:

After reading the lectures given by the M. G. R., girls on Idealism, and enjoying a soul-feast at a Christian endeavor convention in Adrian, Mich., my thoughts of life have been enriched, my aspirations toward manly attainments have been greater and the idea that these are possible only by consecrated Christian living has been confirmed.

Girls, "purity is power;" then in pure womanhood demand noble manhood of us and help reform our brothers.

M. G. R's, whose thoughts so truly
Have been worthy of my praise,
Thou art suns diffusing glory
By thy pure, enlightening rays.

Miss Prudence is very sorry you did not succeed in finding her when you called at the office. Try again.

Serenity is an old friend of The Bade, and would be most welcome, on account of her long acquaintance with it, even if she did not write such a nice letter as she does.

Dear friends of the M. G. R.—I have been a constant reader of the M. G. R., columns for some time and enjoy it so well. My father has been an almost regular subscriber to The Blade since before the war. How many of our M. G. R's have had it in their home that long? I have heard my father speak often of the writings of Petroleum V. Nasby, which were most prominent at that time.

The Blade comes to our home late Thursday evening, and I never think of retiring until I have read the entire page, which contains the M. G. R. letters, the Cozy Corner items, and the most excellent writings of Emily S. Bouton.

Bonnie Burnie, I second your good resolution in regard to associating with young men who drink. I think if we girls were more strict in that way, not only with saloonkeeper's sons but with everybody's sons, we could have a greater influence over the young men of our acquaintances.

I would say to "German Ignoramus" that I am rather inclined to think that children as young as six or eight years, should wait to be spoken to. But as they grow older it becomes their duty to address older people when meeting them.

Miss Prudence was reminded of this question of the "German Ignoramus," while walking through a crowded settlement in a certain portion of Toledo. The children were very much in evidence and nearly every one spoke to her as she passed, and this was what they said: "Hello, where are you goin'?" Unless children can be taught to say something better than this, it seems as if silence on their part would be more respectful.

Just one little word, and I will whisper it so none but those for whom it is intended will hear—about some misspelled words and ungrammatical sentences. Please be careful, dear girls and boys for in each instance, I am certain it was not ignorance, but carelessness.

••• OUR YOUNG FOLKS •••

FIVE LITTLE BROTHERS.

Five little brothers set out together
To journey the livelong day,
In a curious carriage all made of leather
They hurried away, away!!
One big brother and three quite small,
And one wee fellow no size at all.

The carriage was dark and none too roomy,
And they could not move about;
The five little brothers grew very gloomy,
And the wee one began to pout.
Till the biggest one whispered: "What do ye say?
Let's leave the carriage and run away!"

So out they scampered, the five together,
And off and away they sped!
When somebody found that carriage of leather
Oh, my! how she shook her head.
'Twas her little boy's shoe, as every one knows,
And the five little brothers were five little toes.

—Independent.

MY PET RABBITS.

One day when papa came home he had a small wooden box under his arm. It was covered with wire netting. What do you think was in it? Two tiny baby rabbits. One was as white as snow with lovely pink eyes, while the other was black and white spotted, with black eyes. Mamma named them for me. She called the white one Pitty Sing and the other one Budgie. They were very young, but they knew how to drink milk and eat. Every evening we took them out of their cage and they would have a great frolic. In disposition they were as unlike as two children. Pitty Sing when she was let out would hunt up nice, warm, cozy little corners and go to sleep. Not so with Budgie. He never quieted down until he had been into every nook and corner and had seen everything that there was to see. He was not afraid of anything or anybody. He did not hesitate to climb

all over the dog. One day mamma took the ash pan out from the bottom of the heating stove and went out to empty it. When she came back he was trying to crawl into the stove. Once he was nearly drowned by climbing up and falling into a bucket of slops. Mamma said that she was afraid that his curiosity would get be the death of him. They were very dainty about their food. We fed them cabbage, apples, bread, carrots and grain. They were also very fond of cake and milk. Budgie drank a cup full of milk every day, but Pitty Sing preferred water. Sometimes after they had been fed they would follow mamma around climbing upon her dress and begging for something more. They would keep this up until they got one article that they wanted. When warm weather came they were turned into the back yard with the chickens and horse. The lot had a wire netting fence so they could not get out. They made their homes under the barn and hay stack. Budgie at once struck up a friendship with Billy, the horse, and would always be under his nose at feeding time. He had more than one narrow escape from being stepped on by the horse. Mamma would run out and call them by name and they would come on the scamper like cats. One day papa brought home another rabbit. She was a soft silver grey color with a white spot on her breast. We named her Lady Jane Grey, but finally called her Madge. Budgie took a violent dislike to her from the first and never let an opportunity pass to give her a whipping. One day Budgie's spirit of investigation lead him to dig a hole under the fence and go upon a tour of discovery. We always supposed he got some poison for shortly after we got him home he sickened and died. We wrapped him in white cloth and buried him in his favorite burrow. One morning not long after Pitty Sing was found dead, and then only Madge remained. She never became tame enough for us to catch her. She made a burrow under the kitchen and lived there nearly all winter. She came out every day or two for grain and water. Finally a big black cat began to come around and we missed her. So we supposed the cat had killed her. So all my pretty rabbits are gone. They were the nicest pets I ever had and I never expect to have any more.—May Lonard.

CHARADE.

All night about the eaves
The mighty storm winds blew,
And o'er the trembling leaves
The smiting raindrops flew.
But when morn smiled with sunny grace,
My first illumined every face.

Before Philistia's host
A champion proudly trod,
With many a taunting boast
Defying Israel's God.
But low in a second from the brook
Soon paled in death his haughty look!

My whole a name revered
Wherever true worth is known,
To England's hearts endeared
By sterling virtues shown
In guiding well the helm of state
Through perils manifold and great.

—W. W. Caldwell in Boston Budget.

Introductions.

"She is the dearest creature in the world," a young girl was explaining to her aunt; "so good, loving and generous, but I always have cold chills when she visits me, because in company she is just a dead weight. I cannot introduce her and leave her; I must stand by and hold her up. In her own home she is the support of the whole family, but society acts like acid upon her backbone and eaves her limp. Do befriend her, Aunt Agnes, and help her out of herself."

"Maud is actually speaking in sentences instead of monosyllables," the girl whispered to her aunt a few evenings later. "How have you bewitched her?"

"It was simple enough. I introduced Charley Dunlap to her, telling her beforehand that he was very shy and ill at ease; but that there was one subject amateur photography, over which he forgot his bashfulness; that if she could get him to explain to her the best way of mixing developer, he would be intensely happy, and I should be relieved from all charge of him. Thanking to help me finding a person shyer than herself, and having a subject to begin upon, seems to have worked the charm."

A little later Aunt Agnes beckoned Maud to her side and presented her to a white-haired gentleman. "Professor More is a relic hunter, and I have been telling him about that treasure of a tomahawk which you found. He thinks he has one to match it, but I will leave you to settle the question between yourselves."

"Maud," came again Aunt Agnes' sweet voice, just as Indian relics had exhausted themselves, "Mrs. Lewis wishes to see my palms. You must not mind my ignorance, however, by telling her know that they would all have died if you had not come to their rescue."

As Aunt Agnes turned away she smiled to hear the elder lady say to the young "How fortunate I am. Now you will tell me how to treat my poor palms."

"It has been a delightful party," the young guest exclaimed, as the two girls kissed Aunt Agnes good night. "I did not once find myself, as Howells says, 'cast away in a corner, and effacing in a water color on the wall with a story of interest that would melt a heart of stone.' You were lovely to supply me so with topics.

"Hereafter I shall be courageous enough to try to find some for myself, as I will search for a Charles Dunlap and ask him the name of his hobby. It flashed over me to-night, Grace, that I have been selfish heretofore, in not being more social with your friends, but I did not know how to begin."

It is true that no one in society has to practice unselfishness more than the timid and retiring person. It is also true that the easy talker owes support and stimulation to her less sophisticated friends; and in no way can she confer it more gracefully than in bringing forward subjects in which she knows they are interested. It is as much her duty to do so, as for the hostess to provide viands which will tempt the appetites of her guests.

Practical Jokes.

"That species of insanity which prompts certain persons to make young married couples conspicuous and embarrassed during their honeymoons, seems to be on the increase," said the observant clerk of a large uptown hotel on Fifth avenue. "Now, here is a white kid slipper which has been mailed to a bride who has been stopping here for a week. Her name is written across the heel, as you see, in large letters, and the stamps have been stuck in a row across the toe. It is obviously one of the lady's old slippers and some one of the wedding guests who evidently lost a chance to throw it after her at the wedding probably felt in conscience bound to mail it to her.

"I fail to see much of a joke in this sort of a wedding gift. There is one of our mail boxes a large envelope addressed to a couple stopping here, and directly under the names are the words 'bride and bridegroom,' in large letters. This letter scheme is, I believe, a new dodge of the facetious wedding guest. But there is another new scheme practiced by these jokers. It is this—a long telegram came addressed to me stating that a certain young couple standing high in the social world had just been married. They would stop at our hotel and the sender desired us to know that they were a bride and bridegroom.

"It was of no advantage to me to know that the arrivals had been recently married under the sender of the telegram thought we would show his message to the couple he greatly deceived himself. The bride and bridegroom were none the wiser and, after the manner of all young couples, imagined everybody thought they were old married people.

"The practice of playing practical jokes on brides and bridegrooms is by no means dying out. If we hotel clerks can help the couples out of any trouble caused by the jokers we will do it every time."—Commercial Advertiser.

The Rising Generation of Boys.

A contributor to the Evening Post, who writes with a practiced hand on various social topics, finds himself able, in reviewing the manners of contemporary American men, to aver that the rising generation of boys is a great deal better bred than the lot that preceded them. For purposes of comparison he classifies the Americans whose behavior has come under his personal observation into gentlemen of the old school, surviving examples of which were still extant in his youth, gentlemen of a school which began about 1875, and the youths of the present period. He relates a number of alluring characteristics of the school of 1875, and praises its latter-day successors as being more civil, more deferential to their elders, and better balanced, as shown in their being much less apt to fall over one another in offering attentions to casual and unidentified gentlemen who may have straggled over to this country. In this new school of better Americans this observer sees "the influence of their mothers—those women we knew as girls, and who were so far ahead of their brothers and husbands in refinement and culture." To have seen these girls marry and bring up their sons so well has been, he says, a satisfaction and a compensation for many delusions.

It may be that this hopeful view applies chiefly to New York lads, but inasmuch as his praises are not explicitly limited to the representatives of any one locality there is no need for us to put narrow bounds to their application. A hopeful view from an expert of the manners of the rising generation is too welcome for us not to make it cover the most ground possible.—Harper's Weekly.

OUR WONDER COLUMN

Is Entertained by Its Recent Guest of Honor, N. E. Girl.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was born at Hackney, England, in 1726, and after a tour through France and Italy, resided in England for a few years, when he sailed for Lisbon to see the ravages made by the great earthquake. Being captured by a French privateer, the rigorous confinement endured in French prisons originated in him that sympathy for suffering captives, destined to bear fruit in later years, when he visited the jails of England for the purpose of administering relief and suggesting improvement, receiving the thanks of the House. He then traveled on the continent inspecting the prisons, passing several times through those of France, Germany, Holland and Italy, and once through those of Spain and Portugal, between the years of 1775 and 1777. He passed a similar visitation in Russia and the East, but became infected with a malignant fever, and died January 20, 1790.

N. E. GIRL.

2.—WORD SQUARE.

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1.—A view.
2.—To bury

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

PROSPERITY'S ADVANCE.

How It is Summed Up by an Investigator.

Chicago, Aug. 2.—The Times-Herald devotes much space to-day to reports of special correspondents on the business situation in twelve great states. All show a return of confidence and increased trade in all lines. The Ohio situation is summed up as follows:

"The state that gave the country its President is feeling the revival of business in a remarkable degree. From such cities as Cleveland, Cincinnati, Toledo and Columbus come reports indicating that Ohio is experiencing a genuine boom in every line of business. The farmers are lifting mortgages of long standing and the merchants are stocking up more heavily than for years, judging from the insurance they are taking out. With an immense wheat crop to back them, the farmers are paying cash for all they buy and taking up their notes. While vessel owners are not so blessed, they are confident that the fall trade will bring them all the business they can handle. Carriage, wagon and buggy concerns are doing a tremendous business, and many manufacturing concerns that were on their last leg a few weeks ago are now preparing to begin work. Wholesalers are jubilant over the present condition of trade and the outlook for more business."

TALMAGE ON PROSPERITY.

The Great Preacher Speaks Cheering Words in Ohio.

Canal Dover, O., July 29.—One of the largest assemblages ever gathered together at the fair grounds here, yesterday afternoon listened to Dr. T. DeWitt Talmage in his lecture, "The Bright Side of Things." The people came from this and adjoining counties in all manner of vehicles and afoot, to listen to the eminent divine. The country folk brought their dinners, and made a picnic day out of the event.

After Dr. Talmage had delivered his lecture proper, which was loudly applauded, he startled his audience by plunging into a discussion of the new tariff bill, and delivering himself of the prophecy that its passage is a sure guarantee of the return to greater prosperity than the United States have ever known. Rev. Dr. Talmage said the tide of prosperity is beginning to come in. It started last Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock, on the passage of the new tariff bill and the adjournment of congress. "I am not the paid servant of any clique or party, and have no ax to grind, but just as sure as the sun shines prosperity is here," he said. "The settlement of this perplexing question which has bothered congress and the people will bring one of the greatest revivals of business in the history of the world."

GRAIN MOVING.

Thirteen Hundred Cars a Day Over One Railroad.

Omaha, Neb., July 28.—New grain has commenced to move in Nebraska in enormous quantities. The Burlington carried out of the state 1,300 cars of wheat Monday and 300 cars of corn. The latter is last year's crop that is now being moved, since the new crop is assured.

Other roads in Nebraska carried large quantities to-day and a vast number of cars are reported on the various sidings in the state for shipment.

This demand for cars, together with the demand for coal from the West, is giving railroads in this state all they can attend to. The operating reports declare that while the traffic will be the largest in the history of the state, they do not anticipate more busines than they can handle with the increased rolling stock prepared for the season.

In all railroad shops in the state the employes are working day and night.

INDUSTRY REVIVING.

Passage of the Tariff Bill Produces Results in the South.

Birmingham, Ala., July 28.—A marked revival in the iron industry in Alabama appears to have set in since the passage of the tariff bill. The market is stiffer than at any time within six months, and the demand is growing heavier daily and principally for export trade for Europe.

To meet this idle furnaces are being blown in. The Sloss Iron and Steel company started up one of their idle plants yesterday and the Tennessee Coal, Iron and Railroad company put in one of theirs to-day. Two other idle furnaces will resume in a few days, as will also several rolling mills.

WHEAT BLOCKS ROADS.

Great Rush to Market Owing to the Rise in Price to $1 a Bushel.

Stockton, Cal., Aug. 3.—There is a big blockade of wheat here caused by the rise in price to $1. Farmers are rushing in grain so fast that it cannot be handled. Yesterday Mr. McNear, the California wheat king, bought 1,000 tons for his mills, and the daily receipts are from 60 to 100 car loads.

The levee is piled high with sacks of wheat and more is arriving every hour. Most of this wheat is from the San Joaquin valley, where the big ranches use steam ploughs and harvesters that thresh and sack from 1,000 to 1,500 sacks daily.

FULL OF HOPE.

Philadelphia Workingmen Look for New Era of Prosperity.

Philadelphia, July 31.—The Kensington branch of the Workingmen's Protective Tariff League held a big meeting last night and adopted resolutions indorsing the Dingley tariff bill as representing the era of prosperity in the textile business. President McKinley sent his regrets.

Forty Gain Vessels in One Day.

Philadelphia, July 30.—The Record to-day has the following:

"Forty steamers were yesterday chartered to load cargoes of grain at Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Newport News for ports in the United Kingdom and Europe, making a day's record, which, it is claimed, has never been equaled. To fill these vessels will require over 4,000,000 bushels of grain. During the past two weeks fixtures for steam tonnage to carry over 20,000,000 bushels of cereals abroad have been effected.

Tool Works Resume.

Philadelphia, Aug. 2.—The Hammond Edge Tool works at Ogontz, a suburb of this city, resumed to-day after a shutdown of two months. About 100 hands will be employed. Work was also resumed to-day at the Bohemian branch of Wheaton & Co.'s glass works, Millville, N. J.

Rich Strike of Copper.

Houghton, Mich., July 30.—Five drill holes blasted in Six Mile shaft broke seven tons of ground, over one ton of which was native copper. This is by far the richest strike of copper ever made, and has caused great excitement throughout the Lake Superior mining district.

A Lone Republican.

Delphos, Aug. 2.—Ft. Jennings is a hamlet with a population of 400, six miles north of this city. Amos Point is the only Republican voter in the German town, and he has been appointed postmaster of the place by President McKinley. However, his duties prevent him from looking after the work, and it will be done by Peter Kramer, the present incumbent.

Signed the Scale.

Pittsburg, Pa., July 29.—Two Ohio firms, the Canton Rolling Mill Company, of Canton, O., and the P. Hayden Saddlery and Hardware Company, of Columbus, have signed the Amalgamated Association scale.

ALASKA'S CLIMATE.

Chief of the Weather Bureau Makes a Statement.

Washington, July 30.—Under the direction of Secretary of Agriculture Wilson, Chief Moore, of the weather bureau has made a public statement in regard to the climate of Alaska.

In this statement Mr. Moore says: The climates of the coast and the interior of Alaska are unlike in many respects and the differences are intensified in this as perhaps in few other countries by exceptional physical conditions. The fringe of islands that separates the main land from the Pacific ocean from Dixon Sound northward, and also a strip of the mainland for possibly 20 miles back from the sea, following the sweep of the coast as it curves to the northwestward to the western extremity of Alaska, form a distinct climatic division which may be termed temperate Alaska. The temperature rarely falls to zero; winter does not set in until December 1, and by the last of May the snow has disappeared, except on the mountains.

The mean winter temperature of Sitka is 32.5, but little less than that of Washington, D. C.

The rainfall of temperate Alaska is notorious the world over, not only as regards the quantity that falls, but also as to the manner of its falling, viz.: In long and incesant rains and drizzles. Clouds and fog naturally abound, there being on an average but 66 clear days in the year.

North of the Aleutian islands, the coast climate becomes more rigorous in winter, but in summer the difference is much less marked.

The climate of the interior, including in that designation practically all of the country except a narrow fringe of coastal margin, and the territory before referred to as temperate Alaska, is one of extreme rigor in winter with a brief but relatively hot summer, especially when the sky is free from cloud.

In the Klondyke region in mid-winter, the sun rises from 9:30 to 10 a. m., and sets from 2 to 3 p. m., the total length of daylight being about four hours. Remembering that the sun rises but a few degrees above the horizon and that it is wholly obscured on a great many days, the character of the winter months may easily be imagined.

We are indebted to the United States coast and geodetic survey for a series of six months' observations on the Yukon, not far from the site of the present gold discoveries. The observations were made with standard instruments and are wholly reliable. The mean temperatures of the months October, 1889, to April, 1890, both inclusive, are as follows: October, 33 degrees; November, 8 degrees below; December, 11 degrees below zero; January, 17 below zero; February, 15 below zero; March, 6 above zero; April, 20 above.

The daily mean temperature fell and remained below the freezing point (32 degrees) from November 4, 1889, to April 21, 1890, thus giving 168 days as the length of the closed season of 1889-90, assuming that outdoor operations are controlled by temperature only.

The lowest temperature registered during the winter were: Thirty-two degrees below zero in November; 47 below in December; 59 below in January; 55 below in February; 45 below in March, and 26 below in April.

The greatest continuous cold occurred in February, 1890, when the daily mean for five consecutive days was 47 degrees below zero. Greater cold than that here noted has been experienced in the United States for a very short time, but never has it continued so very cold, or so long a time. In the interior of Alaska the winters set in as early as September. When snow storms may be expected in the mountains and passes. Headway during one of these storms is impossible, and the traveler who is overtaken by one of them is indeed fortunate if he escapes with his life. Snow storms of great severity may occur in any month from September to May, inclusive.

The changes of temperature from winter to summer are rapid, owing to the great increase in the length of the day. In May the sun rises at about 3 a. m. and sets at about 9 p. m. In June, it rises about half past 1 in the morning and sets at about half past 10, giving about 20 hours of daylight and diffuse twilight the remainder of the time. The mean summer temperature in the interior doubtless ranges between 60 and 70 degrees, according to elevation, being highest in the middle and lower Yukon valleys.

DEADLY PERILS

Confront the Gold Seekers in Alaska.

New York, Aug. 1.—Joseph Ladue, the owner of Circle City, on the Yukon, writes to the World from Schuyler Falls, N. Y.: "I read in the World an article written by Joaquin Miller, saying there would be no starvation in the Yukon Valley this season, and that the steamer Alice and Belle would make five trips up the Yukon, taking 450 tons each trip. Mr. Miller does not know what he is talking about. It is a positive fact that the steamer Alice and Belle will not make more than three trips up the Yukon, and will not take more than 450 tons to each trip, and out of that 450 tons the food will not average over 350 tons. That I am positive of.

"People will starve like rats if this is allowed to go on. I beg of you to contradict this statement and warn all against going this season. Any and all statements made in regard to the amount of supplies which will go into the Yukon this season I can vouch for nearly as closely as though I was there, for I am well posted on what the steamers can do, avoiding any accident, which is strongly against us. It is true that the Northern American Transportation Company, of Chicago, has two steamers which will discharge at different posts on the river tribute at the different posts on the river about 1,800 tons of solid grub. With all of this there will be a great shortage. Boys, take a good outfit with you if you go this fall or next spring."

BUREAU OF LABOR

Will Make an Official Investigation of Alaskan Gold Fields.

Washington, August 2.—Expert Samuel C. Dunham, of the federal bureau of labor, left here Saturday for the gold belt of Alaska, where he will make an investigation and report in time for the projected spring migration. Mr. Dunham is well equipped for the work, having spent much time in the mining camps of the West, and for eleven years he has been one of the corps of experts of the labor bureau engaged in the investigation of special problems. He has been instructed by Commissioner of Labor Wright to make a critical inquiry into the opportunities for business, for investment of capital, employment of labor, wages, cost of living, climate, best means of reaching the gold fields, and kindred subjects. He will go direct to San Francisco, and will sail from there August 9th, taking the Juneau overland route, and reaching the Klondyke region about the middle of September. He will watch the winter and early spring work, and is expected to send material for a special report, which it is hoped will be published about March.

Shovels for Alaska Miners.

Anderson, Ind., July 30.—The Simmons Hardware Company, of St. Louis, to-day had the Wright Shovel Company, of this city, make a rush express shipment of 1,800 miners' shovels direct to agents in the Alaska gold fields. The shovels will leave Seattle on the next boat, and will sell at about $20 each in the gold fields.

Bags for Gold Dust.

Middletown, N. Y., July 28.—A local firm who are engaged in manufacturing gold dust bags of sheepskin for California customers, are working with double force on account of telegraphic orders received since the Klondyke discovery.

DIGGERS PAY ROYALTY.

Canada Will Place Severe Restrictions on the Gold Fields.

Ottawa, Ont., July 28.—At the close of the second sitting of the cabinet last evening it was announced that the government decided to impose a royalty on all placer diggings in the Yukon in addition to the $15 registration fee and $100 annual assessment. The royalty will be 10 per cent each on claims with an output of $500 or less monthly, and 20 per cent on every claim yielding above that amount yearly.

Besides this royalty it has been decided in regard to all future claims staked out on other streams or rivers that every alternate claim should be the property of the government and should be reserved for public purposes and sold or worked by the government for the benefit of the revenue of the dominion.

MUST HAVE PROVISIONS,

Or Gold Seekers Will Not Be Allowed to Sail.

Tacoma, Aug. 3.—The steamer Queen, which arrived from Alaska yesterday afternoon, brought word that the mounted police of the Northwest Territory are meeting all people bound for the Yucon country at the British line beyond White and Juneau passes and compelling all who have not a year's supply of provisions to return to the coast. But few of the fortune seekers who have left Tacoma and the sound within the last few weeks for Dyea or Skaguay had crossed into the interior when the Queen left Dyea, July 28.

A FENCE WAR.

Fine Chance for Arbitration Between Two Farmers.

Bound Brook, N. J., Aug. 2.—The merry war raged by the Trolley Traction Syndicate for right of way through to Philadelphia is not without a humorous side.

At a recent meeting of the city council the discussion turned on the trolley company's bridge over a certain near-by stream. One clique said the bridge should be built one way; another clique said the bridge should be built another way. At this point one of the councilmen arose and told a story of a squabble between two farmers living about twelve miles to the southwest.

COULDN'T AGREE ON A FENCE.

"'Perk' Jones," said the speaker, agreed to fence off his land from that of Hiram Dissiter. He used a certain style of fencing. Dissiter didn't like that particular style of fencing, and when Jones got his fence completed, Dissiter built another fence alongside to emphasize his disapproval.

"Now," continued the councilman, "Jones and Dissiter neglected their crops and their stock for the superior enjoyment of holding a daily cussing match at each other across their respective fences.

The council unanimously agreed to let the trolley syndicate built whatever sort of bridge it wanted.

HANNA'S PLANS.

The Senator Going In to Develop Coal in China.

Springfield, O., Aug. 2.—United States Senator Mark Hanna is arranging, in connection with Bishop Brewster, of Hingua, China, to open up immense and very rich deposits of coal and iron in the vicinity of Foo Chow, China. Mr. Brewster is here now on a visit to old friends in this, his native city. Mr. Brewster, on being seen, confirmed the report that he and Mr. Hanna had the deal in hand. He stated that Mr. Hanna's agent and head man, from Ashtabula, would be here one day this week for a conference with him about the details of the matter.

Mr. Brewster, who is a man of much push and enterprise, is in high favor with the officials and leading citizens of both Foo Chow and Hingua, where he has introduced many of the comforts of civilization and considerable American machinery. Mr. Brewster thinks there is a big fortune in the coal and iron mines, which have been barely touched by the slow and antiquated Celestial. Labor to work them can be obtained in abundance for almost nothing. Bishop Brewster, accompanied by his wife and a Chinese girl they brought over with them, expect to return to Hingua next month.

GROVER CLEVELAND

Predicts That Ohio Will Go Overwhelmingly Republican.

Washington, Aug. 2.—Those who think that Grover Cleveland has given up politics entirely and retired to private life are mistaken. The ex-President is keeping in touch with his friends all over the country. An officeholder who served under Mr. Cleveland and who still remains in office paid a visit to Buzzard's bay this week and spent a morning with the ex-President. The gentleman was surprised at the interest shown by Mr. Cleveland in matters political. He found that the mail at Gray Gables was as large as it was last summer. The ex-President discussed the situation in various states and remarked that his friends were constantly writing to him about certain matters and asking his advice. Mr. Cleveland did not care to discuss the political situation in detail, but he did make one remark which was considered significant by his visitor. He said: "I am certain of one thing, and that is that Ohio is going overwhelmingly Republican this fall."

This inference was drawn by Mr. Cleveland from the letters he received from all over the Buckeye state.

ADAMLESS EDEN

Of the Neverswent Expedition to the South Seas.

San Francisco, Cal., July 31.—The expedition of the United Brotherhood of the South Seas which sailed from here with 96 members full of the hope of finding some Eden in the South Seas where life would be as placid as in Bellamy's Twentieth Century Republic, has come to an inglorious end, as the brig is lying dismantled at Numea, New Caledonia. The brig first stopped at Suva, Fiji, where 46 members abandoned her to try their fortunes on the plantations, and the remaining 50 set out for Auckland.

When ten days out a hurricane struck the vessel, and after several days she was left a battered wreck, without foremast, and her rigging ruined. Under jury rig she reached Numea, where it is said she will be condemned, as her hull is strained.

Men paid $100 each for a membership, which entitled them to a return passage, but as the vessel is now worthless they will have to shift for themselves.

MARYLAND DEMOCRATS

Have a Convention That is Bossed by Senator Gorman.

Baltimore, July 29.—Harmony of the old-fashioned kind prevailed at the Democratic state convention here yesterday and it was clearly demonstrated that United States Senator Gorman still has his hand on the lever that controls the movements of the organization.

The candidates nominated by the convention were selected by him and the resolutions adopted were by his inspiration.

The following state ticket was nominated: For comptroller, Thomas A. Smith, of Caroline county; for clerk of the court of appeals, J. Frank Ford, of St. Mary's county.

MINERS ARE GAINING.

Slowly Winning Their Point Against De Armit.

Pittsburg, Aug. 3.—The strikers are slowly winning their points about the De-Armitt mines. They have already practically closed the Sandy Creek and Oak Hill mines, and the Plum Creek men are coming out in small bodies.

The marchers claim they have succeeded in inducing those of the miners who live at Coalport, where the Plum Creek tipple is located, in joining the ranks. This reduces the number of men in the mine by 50. The Plum Creek miners living at Center, near the pit mouth, entered the mine this morning, some of them in the usual way and others through an opening that was not guarded. There are 350 men near the mine, and as soon as possible a large tent will be procured for them to sleep in. They have a brass band, and this morning their larder was added to by a wagon-load of provisions. The success of the campers in bringing out the Coalport miners brightened the spirits of the men and made them more positive of victory. At 4 a. m. they left camp and went to the main entrance of the mine, leaving the center pit mouth unguarded, through which most of the diggers at work passed. It being impossible to induce the men to come to the meetings, the campers had a committee to call at the houses of the miners to talk over the situation with the families. Good results are expected by the committee, and a statement was made that in three days Plum Creek mine would be idle.

The miners in camp near Sandy Creek began to march at 3:30 a. m. and took position near the pit mouth. They were elated by seeing only three men go in. They could not tell, however, whether they were diggers or day men. No matter what they are, the strikers point out the fact that three men can dig but little coal.

The Turtle Creek campers, numbering 2,000, divided into two bodies at 4 a. m. One party stopped at Newtown, and the other continued up the road till they came to the pit mouth. They remained until 6 o'clock, when being satisfied that but a few men entered the mine, they returned to camp, where a hearty breakfast was awaiting. There is no scarcity of provisions. Liberal donations are being continuously received. Turtle Creek merchants are doing all they can to feed the men, but to satisfy the hunger of 2,000 men is not an easy task. The leaders are considering the question of thinning out the camp, so it will not be a burden to their sympathizers.

The men were pleasantly surprised about 9 o'clock this morning when a dozen of women, half of them with their children, walked into camp. They are wives of miners and when they said they would stay as long as their husbands and brothers were there, and would cook, they were given three cheers. They had read in the papers that the men were footsore and tired and last night held a meeting at Willock. They raised money enough to buy transportation and more will follow. The question of where to keep them at night at once presented itself, but the difficulty was solved by Turtle Creek women offering them lodging.

President Dolan expressed himself as being positive that the miners strike will be over in two weeks, after DeArmitt's mines are closed. The total output of the Oak Hill mines yesterday was eight cars, and it will be less to-day, as fewer men are at work. When running full the capacity is 120 to 140 cars. The new men are not at work now. Dolan having found a way to keep them out. These men, it is claimed, were Italian laborers on the Pittsburg, Bessemer & Lake Erie railroads, and were promised 25 cents more a day. Dolan learned when they were boarding, and sent his men there to stop. They induced the Italians to return to work on the railroad.

TRUNE UNIFORMITY.

It is Now Ready to Sign and Its Friends Are Hopeful.

Pittsburg, Pa., Aug. 3. — Signatures will be appended to the "uniformity agreement" which has been in preparation for a week, to-day. The last corrections were made late last night, and the completed documents were ready for the committee this morning. Those members of the committee who are coal producers will sign it and at once start out to visit the owners, or managers, of the 141 mines, which are named as necessary to be included within the compact, to secure additional signatures.

Those who were appointed by the convention of operators to put the document in proper form and to consult with attorneys as to legal phrases of it are confident the compact will be acceptable, and will be signed by the required 95 per cent. of the owners or managers of mines, and that a better day dawns upon the coal industry of the Pittsburg district, which means more orderly production and less contention between the operators and miners.

The general purpose and provisions of the agreement are generally understood. The binding quality of its provisions upon those who give adhesion to it to perform what it provides for are new. It provides that all disputes arising shall be submitted to the commission. If the decision rendered by the commission is not satisfactory an appeal can be taken, and the matter placed in the hands of a board of arbitration for final settlement.

The agreement shall then be filed in the county courts, and thereafter the decisions shall have the same force and effect as a rule of court. The award will be final and conclusive upon all parties, and execution for the amount of such award and costs may issue forthwith for the collection of the same.

THE WHEELING DISTRICT.

Miners Divided and the Strikers' Cause Suffers.

Wheeling, W. Va., Aug. 3.—Efforts of the organizers to repair the breaks in the strike in the Wheeling district have failed. All the mines except Boggs Run the miners are divided, about half remaining out. Advices from Fairmont and Clarksburg are to the effect that the strike is generally spreading and Rea is confident the northern West Virginia districts will soon be tied up.

DAVID M'KINLEY.

President Has the Revolutionary Record of His Greatgrandfather.

York, Pa., July 28.—Through the courtesy of E. W. Spangler, of this city, President McKinley is now in possession of the Revolutionary war record of David McKinley, his great grandfather.

David McKinley was a resident of this county during the Revolution and served in a York county company. The rosters of the companies from this region are in the possession of Miss Carrie Hay, granddaughter of Lieut. Col. John Hay. Through the efforts of Mr. Spangler President McKinley has been presented with that one containing the record of his ancestor.

McKinley's Uncle.

San Francisco, July 30.—B. F. McKinley, uncle of President McKinley, has been appointed assistant postmaster of this city by Postmaster Montague.

FIELD LABOR.

Wages on Sugar Plantations to Be Materially Advanced.

New Orleans, July 31.—Mr. Leon Godchau, the owner of seven plantations in Louisiana, and the largest sugar producer in the United States, has telegraphed to the manager of his several places to advance the wages of all field labor 15¢ per cent, the advance to commence August 1, in consequence, he says, of the passage of the Dingley tariff bill.

In sugar circles the opinion is general that this advance will be conceded by all the planters to labor employed in sugar culture or manufacture. The skilled labor employed in the sugar houses or refineries are paid according to the price the sugar commands, and will get an increase in wages of from 20 to 30 per cent as compared with last year.

FROM X RAYS.

New York Lady Suffering Terrible Torture.

New York, July 31.—The most serious case of burning by the X-rays which has yet come to medical knowledge occurred in this city a month ago, and the victim is as yet barely started on the road to recovery.

Miss Josie MacDonlad was under treatment by Nelson T. Shields and George F. Jernigan, dentists, for some trouble with her teeth. On June 25 a messenger from their office called on Miss MacDonald, and said the dentists wished to meet her for some business in connection with her case. She was taken to an X-ray laboratory, and it was explained to her that the dentists proposed to take a Roentgen ray photograph of her jawbone to determine the nature of the trouble.

Miss MacDonald, not thinking that there was any danger did not hesitate. The first photograph was a failure. The dentist then had another taken, which was a success. In all, Miss MacDonald says she was in the studio for an hour and a half. There were no signs of any ill effects from the exposure, but two days afterward Miss MacDonald's face began to swell and grow black.

Physical Effects of the Rays.

Dr. Griswold, the family physician, was sent for. He has been treating the case ever since.

The hair on one side of the patient's head dropped out, leaving the scalp bare. The whole of one side of her face was blistered as if burned. This injury extended down the neck and shoulders and arm, and as far as the breast. A scab formed over the blister, and when this came off the raw flesh appeared underneath. The left ear swelled to three times its normal size, and there has been no healing in it since. A constant application of oil has been necessary, day and night, to keep the injured surfaces soft, and to allay the pain due to exposure to the air. For part of the time Miss MacDonald's sufferings have been of the most intense kind. For some nights she was on the verge of delirium.

Dr. Henry Griswold, the attending physician of Miss MacDonald, said yesterday: "The patient's injury consists of a burn or a severe blistering of the skin on her left side, extending from the top of the head along the whole side of the face, the neck and down over the shoulder. The hair on that side of her head is completely gone, and I am not able at present to say whether it will grow again. The left eye, fortunately, was not involved. I was called to attend her about four weeks ago, and she is still under my care, and will be for some time to come."

"Isn't a burn from the Roentgen rays more serious than an ordinary burn?" was asked of Dr. Griswold.

"I do not know," he replied. "I am not an expert with the Roentgen rays, and do not know their effects. Very few men do. It is all a new subject, and much is to be learned yet. This injury seems like a burn from a hot surface, and like all burns of this sort, the recovery is slow and tedious. In this case the rays were used ignorantly. The men who treated her did not know of the danger, as it is such a new thing."

MUST PAY DUTY.

Baggage Will Be Closely Scrutinized Under the New Tariff Law.

New York, July 29.—Residents of the United States who go abroad during the operation of the Dingley tariff law will find when they return that their personal baggage will be ransacked, overhauled and scrutinized as it has never been before in the history of customs collections in this country. Heretofore the returning traveler could bring back with him free of duty—almost any amount of wearing apparel and other personal effects that he had purchased abroad. Hereafter such personal effects must not exceed $100 in value.

Col. Dudley F. Phelps, deputy collector, said: "Foreigners do not seem to be placed at much disadvantage. Apparently, they can bring in free such apparel and personal effects as they may desire. In case of residents of the United States, the law seems much more strict and more difficult of evasion. The trouble he would have would be the identification of the articles. But he may not bring into this country without duty more than $100 of foreign-bought personal effects. If it be found that articles of wearing apparel or personal effects are brought in exceeding in value the amount named, duty must be paid or the luggage will be seized and held until the customs are paid."

Col. Phelps said the article referring to things purchased abroad might afford some opportunity for fraud against the government. What, he asked, would prevent an American from bringing home articles that were given him abroad. "What if an actress receives a gift of a necklace valued at $2,000, or costly gowns? And suppose two merchants should go to Europe and purchase stocks of jewelry and give them to each other, could this jewelry be made to pay duty? As a matter of practice the inspectors would, I think, collect the duty, and leave the question to be settled by the courts."

BRYAN TOO TALKATIVE.

Friends Trying to Get Him to Stop.

Lincoln, Neb., July 29.—The leaders of the silver party in Nebraska are uneasy over the lecture business of William J. Bryan, and his most prominent supporters in this state will try to have him abandon his touring.

At a conference here recently, in which this question came up, it was decided that something must be done at once if Mr. Bryan is ever to make another presidential race. The plan as adopted was that he should be written to come home at once for the fall campaign, as his services were needed to elect the Populist state ticket; then to groom him for governor on the fusion ticket next fall and gradually turn him from his present route into a position where he can make a dignified race in 1900 for the presidency.

One of the members of that conference has made public the substance of the sentiment that prevailed at the meeting, and it is provoking much comment. In discussing the situation he said:

"It would appear that the interest is lessening in the silver issue daily all over the country, and if Mr. Bryan keeps on he will have nothing to tell in the next campaign. If we can get him at home and keep him quiet on the silver business, elect him governor and send Governor Holcomb to the Senate next year, all the factions will be in line for Bryan to make the campaign in 1900. We have almost abandoned hope, for the silver issue appears to be dead, but unless on that we cannot see how Bryan will be a factor in the next presidential campaign."

BICYCLE SKATES.

New Method of Easy Locomotion Illustrated in New York.

New York, Aug. 2.—Something new on cushion tires appeared on the boulevard yesterday. It was a man riding on bicycle skates. The man was Earle Reynolds, the champion ice and roller skater, and he created a sensation.

With apparent ease he glided all around bicycle riders, seemingly without any more effort than is usually exerted by a man in walking. The steep grades offered no obstacles to him and he moved at the rate of about ten miles an hour. Every cycler on the road started after him and he led them all a merry chase to Grant's tomb, where he explained the mechanism of the skate to numerous bicyclists.

The bicycle skate has many points in common with the old roller skate, but Reynolds claims it is far superior in construction. Instead of four small boxwood wheels, as the roller skate had, the bicycle skate has two larger pneumatic tired wheels, one placed in front of and one behind the body proper of the skate. The axles of the wheels are equipped with ball bearings, and Reynolds says there is absolutely no effort in propelling them.

Of course the skates run best on asphalt, but the young man who is exploiting them claims they are far easier of locomotion on a dirt road than a bicycle is.

SECRETARY GAGE

Contemplates Revision of Banking and Currency Laws.

New York, July 31.—A special to a local paper from Washington says:

Secretary Gage has formulated a definite plan for the revision of the banking and currency laws which he hopes, after modification, to see incorporated in a bill to be introduced in congress in December. The plan is of the broadest possible scope providing for the thorough reorganization of the financial system, though it is not intended that this shall be accomplished by any sudden or unwarranted upheaval of the existing system.

Secretary Gage favors a gradual retirement of the greenbacks and their proper replacement by other forms of issue. He also favors the complete separation of the issue and fiscal branches of the Treasury, both in accounting and in operations.

The whole plan of the secretary was formulated some weeks ago and has been submitted, under a pledge of secrecy, to a number of prominent senators and members of congress and to leading bankers in various parts of the country. The description of Mr. Gage's comprehensive plan is contained in about six pages of typewritten matter a number of copies of which have been submitted to financial experts for criticism and suggestions.

Several members of the financial committees of the senate and house have given the secretary the benefit of their suggestions, and in some cases these have been adopted. The same is true of several bankers and associations of bankers in New York and New England. By all of these persons the plan of Secretary Gage has been guarded with great secrecy, and the scheme has been treated as a party matter by the Republicans who have been taken into the confidence of the secretary.

In general the criticisms of Secretary Gage's proposition have not been unfavorable. Communications have been sent to him from bankers in the East very freely and many members of congress discussed the scheme with him in person before congress adjourned. It has been found that the plan found most general favor in the West and that many bankers of New York and the North generally find some things in it to criticise adversely.

Secretary Gage himself refuses to say anything to outsiders with regard to his plan and when told recently that some who had not been taken into his secrets were aware of his general proposition he answered that the plan as submitted is strictly tentative in character. The impression was conveyed that the proposition was made as a "feeler" of the sentiment of the country's best bankers and financial students. It is certain, however that the scheme, such as it is, embodies nothing less than the secretary's best ideas, and that he expects to see a modification of his original plan incorporated in a bill to be considered by congress early in the coming session.

GOVERNOR BUSHNELL ILL.

His Friends Express Fear of Some Chronic Trouble.

Columbus, O., July 29.—Gov. Bushnell is confined still at his residence at Springfield. Though he does not seem to be seriously ill his friends have become apprehensive that some chronic trouble may be growing upon him. He has been ill so much in the last four or five months. He has not been a well man since he went to New York to attend the Grant monument dedication. He got up from a sick bed to take the trip.

FOREIGN NEWS.

TURKISH OBSTINACY.

Has Again Upset Plans of the Powers.

Constantinople, Aug. 2.—From present indications the powers will be compelled to send another ultimatum to Turkey, the action of Tewfik Pasha in submitting a series of amendments to the draft of the treaty of peace completed at Saturday's sitting of the ambassadors is regarded as meaning a delay of two or three weeks in the signing of the preliminaries of peace and it is further thought it will possibly necessitate another threat in the nature of an ultimatum.

MORE TURKISH WARSHIPS

Sail for the Island of Crete With Reinforcements.

Paris, Aug. 3.—According to a dispatch received here to-day from Constantinople a division of the Turkish fleet has been ordered to sail for Canea, Island of Crete.

A later dispatch says: Three Turkish ironclads left the Dardnelles yesterday evening.

If the statements contained in the Constantinople dispatch alluded to is correct, fresh trouble may be anticipated in the settlement of the Graeco-Turkish peace preliminaries. It has been reported for some time that the Turkish government was contemplating landing additional Turkish troops in Crete and on Thursday last the admirals in command of the foreign fleets in Cretan waters held a conference and decided to oppose by force the landing of any Turkish reinforcements in Crete. They notified Ismail Bey the Turkish civil governor of the decision arrived at. But the Turkish government replied that he could not accept such a decision, apparently taking the ground that the Porte would persist in its intention to reinforce the Turkish garrison in Crete.

ATTACKED HAVANA.

Cuban Insurgents Leave a Trail of Destruction.

New York, July 30.—A special to the Herald says: Havana's outposts have again been attacked by a large body of rebels who, before the Spanish troops could be gathered to resist, had swept through the suburbs, carrying all before them. They used, it is believed, rapid firing guns and a large quantity of dynamite. The attack was made late Wednesday night. Yesterday there was an inclination among the Spanish officials in Havana to deny the fact that rebels had evaded the forts and swept into Havana's limits. The facts, however, remain, and the path left by the rebels through the suburbs southeast of the city may be plainly seen.

At the first sound of firing, the Spanish soldiers in the city and suburbs sprang to arms. They proceeded hurriedly to the southeastern part of the city, from where the rattle of muskerry, followed by the boom of heavy guns or dynamite could be heard plainly all over Havana. Then the sound of firing increased, and finally, after a few hours, died away, showing that the rebels had retired.

Several wounded Spanish soldiers were brought into Havana and removed to hospitals after the engagement, and I understand several were killed. The reticence of Spanish officials prevents any knowledge of the result becoming general. It is a fact, however, that great damage was done by the insurgents on their bold raid, and that a considerable quantity of dynamite was used. There was great excitement in Havana during the rebel attack. Hundreds aroused by the heavy firing poured into the streets, and the word passed along: "The rebels have attacked the city," created almost a panic in some quarters. There is still great excitement here, due largely to the refusal of the authorities to give information.

The attack on Havana was not unexpected. For weeks past the rebels have been within sight of the capital and have practically moved without interference. The insurgent leaders nearest Havana now are Brigadier General Castillo, with a large force at Marianao, nine miles southwest, and Col. Nestor Aranguren, at Guanabacoa, across the bay, and Gen. Alexander Rodriguez, rebel commander at Havana Province, with a large force at Cuatro Caminos.

There is a belief in Havana that the rebel raid was led by Aranguren, who is noted as one of the most daring of the rebel chiefs.

WEYLER'S CRUELTY.

Very Many Are Arrested at His Instigation.

Havana, via Key West, Fla., July 28.—Although the government has taken care to prevent the publication of any news concerning the case of the competitor prisoners, the report that Messrs. Melton and Laborde have been set at liberty has circulated largely in Havana, and especially in Muralla street, the well known place of business of the most uncompromising Spanish merchants.

Trying to Calm the People.

The authorities are trying to calm the people. They declare that Consul General Lee is on very friendly terms with General Weyler and all the authorities. Although those who are abusing the American consul are only a turbulent minority the fact that the Diario de la Marina has sided with them is considered to have grave significance, and the situation may become very serious at any moment.

The return of General Weyler to Havana has been signalized by the arrest of many Cuban women of well known families in the capital. Similar arrests have also been made in Guanabacoa. The house on Lutz street, Guanabacoa, where Senora Rosario Morales lived with her family was invaded by the Spanish police, who searched the house and arrested Senor Morales and all the other inmates. The well known family of Senor Macias, in Guanabacoa also, was arrested and roughly treated.

This outrage is the result of General Weyler's order to the police several months ago to look out very carefully for the Cuban women "because they are more dangerous to the public peace than the men themselves."

Near Gibara, Puerto Principe Province, another military train has been blown up with dynamite by the insurgents, who captured a large quantity of supplies. Many Spanish soldiers were killed and wounded.

The battalion of Soria had had a hard fight with the insurgents at Potrerillo, Santa Clara Province. After several hours fighting the battalion retreated with heavy losses.

At Portier, Matanzas Province, the Spanish guerilla force of Ballen has killed several pacificos, who were concentrated around that place by order of General Weyler.

The war of the police upon the Nanigos (a particular class of Cuban outlaws) continues in Havana, but, as usual, the Spanish government accuses many Cubans of committing the crimes that are common among these offenders. Forty-two Cubans, unjustly sentenced as Nanigos has just been sent from Havana to pass the rest of their lives in the Spanish dungeons of Ceuta on the north coast of Africa.

RIOTS IN MADRID.

Spirit of Unrest Seems to Be Spreading in Spain.

Madrid, Aug. 3.—A disturbance was created by the storekeepers and merchants of Madrid owing to the new relations in connection with the tax on some articles of consumption. They closed their business houses and began an outbreak on the streets which resulted in a general riot. Many persons were injured in the conflicts between the police and rioters. The latter wrecked shops in many of the principal streets and the disorders continued until the evening was well advanced. In many cases women placed themselves deliberately in front of the mounted gendarmes who were trying to clear the streets.

There were disturbances yesterday at Tetuan, near this city, arising from a private dispute. The rioters used guns and several persons were wounded.

INDIAN REBELS

Around the Beleaguered Port of Malakand.

Simla, July 30.—A dispatch from Camp Malakand reports another night attack by the tribesmen last night (Thursday). The natives fought desperately for several hours, but were repulsed at all points.

Bonfires had been lighted around the camp and in the glare the tribesmen were easy targets for the British riflemen. Many fell and in the light of the flames the natives could be seen removing their dead.

It is reported that the Mullah was badly wounded and that several of his principal chiefs were disabled.

The British lost one killed and 17 wounded, among the latter being Lieut. Costello, who was wounded the second time. He had received a slight wound during the day attack on Wednesday.

The forces of the Mullah

WASHINGTON.

UNCLE SAM'S FINANCES.

Monthly Statement of the Government's Business.

Washington, Aug. 3.—The monthly statement of the public debt issued yesterday shows the debt less cash in the treasury at the close of business on July 31, was $993,446,646, an increase during the month of $6,790,560, which is accounted for by a corresponding decrease in the cash in the treasury. This decrease is in consequence of exceptionally heavy disbursements. The debt independent of the cash was decreased by $330,610.

The debt is recapitualted as follows: Interest bearing debt, $847,365,320; debt on which interest has ceased since maturity, $1,336,340; debt bearing no interest, $377,761,442; total, $1,226,463,102. This, however, does not include $588,513,935 in certificates and treasury notes outstanding, which is offset by an equal amount of cash in the treasury. The cash is classified as follows: Gold, $178,048,877; silver, $521,734,139; paper, $149,420,392; bonds, disbursing officers' balances, etc., $18,753,822; total, $867,961,932. Against which there are demand liabilities outstanding amounting to $634,945,476, which leaves the net cash balance in the treasury $233,016,456.

Receipts and Expenditures.

The monthly comparative statement of government receipts and expenditures for the month of July shows the total receipts to have been $39,027,334, and the disbursements $50,100,908, leaving the excess of expenditures over receipts, $11,073,544. This deficit is accounted for by abnormally heavy exports incident to the beginning of the new fiscal year. As compared with June, the receipts were increased $2,422,700, and the disbursements were increased by $27,166,200.

Comptroller's Statement.

The monthly statement of the comptroller of the currency shows that the total circulation of national bank notes on July 31, 1897, was $230,758,936, an increase as compared with July 31, 1896, of $4,816,481 and a decrease as compared with June 30, 1897, of $597,190. The circulation based on United States bonds was $206,498,956, an increase for the year of $395,452 and a decrease for the month of $181,382.

The circulation secured by lawful money amounted to $24,259,980, an increase for the year of $4,421,902, and a decrease for the month of $106,049. The amount of registered United States bonds on deposit to secure circulating notes was $230,111,300, and to secure public deposits $16,780,500.

Work of the Mints.

The monthly statement issued by the director of the mint shows that during July, 1897, the coinage executed at the United States mints amounted to $670,850, as follows: Gold, $377,000; silver, $260,000; minor coin, $35,850. No standard silver dollars were coined. It is stated, however, that there is no significance in this fact, all of the mints were closed from fifteen to twenty days during July for repairs to machinery and the annual overhauling, and in consequence the coinage was unusually light. In explanation of the fact that no standard dollars were coined it is said that the supply on hand is sufficient for all needs, and further that the stock of minor coin has run very low. In order to meet the present and prospective demands of trade, the mints were occupied in coining subsidiary silver, and probably would so continue through the month of August.

In addition there has been accumulated a large stock of uncurrent subsidiary silver which must be recoined as promptly as possible. During the month of August the large accumulation of gold bullion at San Francisco, which now amounts to about $4,500,000, will be worked off as rapidly as the capacity of the mint will permit. The coinage of standard silver dollars probably will be resumed about September 1.

NOMINATIONS.

President Fills Good Places in State and Treasury Departments.

Washington, July 28.—The President has made the following appointments:

State—Daniel Swiney, of Ohio, consul at Cork, Ireland.

Treasury—Thomas Fitchie, of New York, commissioner of immigration, port of New York, N. Y.; Warner Sherwood and George W. Wanamaker, of New York, assistant appraisers of merchandise, New York; Frank L. Naramore, collector of customs, Fairfield, Conn.; Chas. H. Maris, collector of customs, Brazos de Santiago, Texas; Andrew W. Francisco, collector of customs, Los Angeles, Cal.; Charles E. Sapp, collector of internal revenue for the Fifth district of Kentucky; Samuel J. Roberts, collector of internal revenue for the Seventh district of Kentucky.

Interior—Alvah Eastman, receiver of public moneys at St. Cloud, Minn.; Chas. S. McNichols, agent for the Indians of the Colorado river agency in Arizona; Edward W. Fox, register of the land office at Clayton, N. M.; Jay Lynch, agent for the Indians of the Yakima agency in Washington; Stephen J. Loughran, receiver of public moneys at Des Moines, Ia.; Gilbert B. Pray, of Iowa, surveyor general of the district of Alaska; John W. Dudley, of Washington, D. C., register of the land office at Sitka, Alaska; Roswell Shelly, of Oregon, receiver of public moneys at Sitka, Alaska; Andrew J. Duncan, of Ohio, Indian inspector.

Justice—Charles S. Johnson, of Alaska, United States district judge for district of Alaska; Glen Miller, of Utah, marshal for the district of Utah.

Washington, July 29.—The President has made the following appointments in the consular service:

William W. Touvelle, of Toledo, O., consul at Belfast, Ireland.

Samuel M. Taylor, Ohio, consul at Glasgow.

Gustave C. E. Weber, Ohio, consul at Nuremberg, Bavaria.

Church Howe, Nebraska, consul at Palermo, Sicily.

Luther W. Osborne, Nebraska, consul general at Apia and Nukualofa, Tonga.

John N. Ruffin, Tennessee, consul at Ascuncion, Paraguay.

A. H. Byington, Connecticut, consul at Naples, Italy.

John I. Bittinger, Missouri, consul general at Montreal, Can.

John Jenkins, Nebraska, consul at San Salvador, Sal.

William P. Smyth, Missouri, at Hull, Eng.

Griffith W. Prees, Wisconsin, at Swansea, Wales.

Urbain J. Ledoux, Maine, consul at Three Rivers, Que.

Wilbur S. Glass, South Dakota, at Kehl, Germany.

George H. Jackson, Connecticut, at Cognac, France.

Hugh Pitcairn, Pennsylvania, at Hamburg, Germany.

Ira B. Myers, Indian, at St. Johns, N. B.

Benjamin Nusbaum, Pennsylvania, at Munich, Bavaria.

John N. McCunn, Wisconsin, at Dunfermline, Scotland.

Michael J. Burke, Illinois, consul at Port Stanley and St. Thomas, Can.

Edward D. Winslow, Illinois, consul at Stockholm, Sweden.

Hezekiah A. Gudger, North Carolina, at Panama, Columbia.

James Johnston, New Jersey, at Sheffield, Eng.

NEW GRASS SEED.

Important Purchase in Russia by Agricultural Department.

Washington, July 31.—The secretary of agriculture has received a cablegram from Moscow to the effect that the department of agriculture could get twelve tons of bromus sound and cheap.

The cable has a tendency to sententiousness. Secretary Wilson cabled back: "Buy it," and it has been bought.

The telegram was from Prof. Hansen of the South Dakota Agricultural college, who has been appointed by Mr. Wilson to visit the northern latitudes of Asia, to bring home and report on the kinds of grain, legumes, trees, shrubs, etc., which thrive in semi-arid regions. The purpose of these investigations is to introduce such classes of grain, vegetables, etc., into the semi-arid regions of the southwest of this country.

The bromus inermus is a Russian grass

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

very much after the heart of the secretary of agriculture. It is a good grazing and hay grass, and it will be introduced at least, twelve tons of it, into the United States as soon as it arrives.

THE NEW TARIFF.

Imports Will Now Increase the Revenues by Many Millions.

Washington, Aug. 2.—The comparison of the present tariff law with the Wilson act, authorized by Congress, has been completed. It was made by Charles H. Evans, who has been engaged in some capacity in the preparation of all the tariff bills with which Congress has dealt since 1872.

The comparison is made in rates expressed in ad valorem terms, between the present law and the Wilson law. The statement places the average duty rate under the new law at 54.66 per cent. ad valorem, as against an average of 40.10 under the Wilson law, the averages being figured upon the basis of values in 1896. The schedules show the following increases in percentages:

Chemicals, from 28.53 to 30.67; wools and woolens, 47.62 to 86.54; silks, from 40.96 to 53.41; earthenware and glassware, 35 to 52.47; metals, 38.11 to 49.24; sugar, 40.94 to 74.16; tobacco, 109.06 to 121.90; agricultural products, 22.44 to 38.42; spirits, etc., 61.54 to 68.83; cotton manufactures, 52.75 to 52.33.

Some of the increases expected in revenue are as follows: Chemicals, from $5,619,239 to $8,423,084; earthenware and glassware, from $8,006,839 to $12,303,148; metals, from $13,196,416 to $17,487,482; woods, from $605,749 to $2,439,536; sugar, from $29,910,703 to $54,207,642; agricultural products, from $7,727,614 to $14,587,601.

These estimates are based upon the supposition that the value and volume of imports will remain the same.

PENSION CLAIMS.

Some Sweeping Modifications Have Been Made.

Washington, July 29.—A thorough revision of the rules governing the adjudication claims under the second section of the act of June 27, 1890, has been made by Assistant Secretary of the Interior Webster Davis and sweeping modifications in the present practices are the result. The changes are embodied in instructions to the commissioner of pensions, in which it is stated that representations were made that the present rules render the administration of the law difficult and embarrassing. The new code, it is said, will furnish a safe, speedy and uniform system of adjudicating this large class of cases. Assistant Secretary Davis holds that the very nature of pension cases forbids the application of the strictness and technicality of court proceedings, and that it was not congress' intention to hedge the administration of these laws with the difficulties and pitfalls of any system of special pleading, whose technicalities and refinements may tend to a practical defeat of the government's benevolent purposes. The modifications are made in six rules and former rules and decisions in conflict with them are set aside. The most important change is made in the following rule:

"1. Every application for pension under the second section of the act of June 27, 1897, should state that the same is made under said act, the dates of enlistment and discharge, the name or nature of the diseases, wounds or injuries by which the claimant is disabled, and that they are not due to vicious habits; provided, however, that the omission of any of these averments shall not invalidate the application (the intent to claim pension being manifest and the declaration being executed in accordance with law) but such application shall be subject to amendment by means of a supplemental affidavit, in the particulars wherein it is defective; said supplemental affidavit or affidavits to be read in connection with and as a part of the application itself; and, provided further, that a declaration in the terms of the act shall be sufficient."

Rules 2, 3, 5 and 6, the last two relating to vicious habits and increase claims, are largely reiterations of present practices. Rule 4 makes essential modifications and is as follows:

"4. Should a wound, injury or disease not specified in the original or amendatory declaration, but discovered on medical examination, be shown to have existed at the time when the original declaration was filed, and it is found not to be due to vicious habits, it shall be taken into account, the same as if formally specified in the original application, in estimating the degree of the permanent mental or physical disability to which it contributes.

"Should it be found, however, not to have existed at the time when the original application was filed but from a subsequent date prior to medical examination the degree of the disability of the applicant being below the maximum rating, may be increased accordingly from the date when such wound or injury was incurred or disease contracted, provided the degree of disability from all contributory causes is thereby enhanced to a sufficient extent to justify a higher rating.

"Should it be found impossible to fix the exact date when such wound or injury was received or disease contracted the higher rating shall commence from the date of the certificate of medical examination showing its existence."

CIVIL SERVICE ORDER.

Many Important Positions Exempted From Examination.

Washington, July 28.—President McKinley has promulgated the following important amendment to civil service rule II:

No removal shall be made from any position subject to competitive examination except for just cause and upon written charges filed with the head of the department, or other appointing officer, and of which the accused shall have full notice and an opportunity to make defense.

He has also amended rule III, so as to include within the classified service the employes of all custom house offices without regard to the number of employes. Hitherto the classification embraced customs officers where the number of employes was five or more. This order brings into the classified service sixty-five hitherto unclassified customs offices.

The President has also amended rule VI, making exceptions to examinations, so as to read as follows:

Custom House Service—One cashier is each custom district, one chief or principal deputy or assistant collector in each customs district, one principal deputy collector at each sub-port or station.

Internal Revenue Service—One employe in each internal revenue district, who shall act as cashier or chief deputy or assistant collector, as may be determined by the treasury department; one deputy or collector in each internal revenue district where the number of employes in the office of the collector exceeds four; one deputy in each stamp (or branch) office.

Appointments to the positions named in this rule in the custom house service and in the internal revenue service shall be subject to an examination to be prescribed by the secretary of the treasury to be approved by the commission equal to the examination held by the commission for positions of like grade. Such examinations shall be conducted by the commission in accordance with its regular ones.

BEET SUGAR MAKING

Is Not Difficult if Properly Conducted.

Washington, July 31.—Consul Muth, of Magdeburg, Germany, has sent a report to the State department concerning sites for beet sugar factories. The report is considered especially interesting at this time on account of the prospects of increased beet sugar production in this country. The consul says:

Factories should be erected only in localities where it has been demonstrated beyond doubt that sugar beets can be grown successfully. Experience has shown that the sugar beet grows in almost any soil, provided the proper fertilizer is applied. A rich, deep soil, with a porous, well-drained subsoil, should be selected. It is not necessary to plant large areas; small patches here and there will answer for experimental purposes, and in this way a large district can be covered without obtaining an accumulation of beets. The factory must be easily accessible to the farmers and should, therefore, be situated in the heart of the district from which it draws its beets. All material needed in the manufacture should either be close at hand or easily procurable.

Besides beets the principal materials needed to run a sugar factory are water, fuel and limestone, water to wash the beets and limestone for the purification of the beet juices.

In Germany beet sugar factories principally manufacture raw sugar to be sold to the refineries. From the nature of the sugar industry in the United States the beet sugar factories probably will find it more advantageously to manufacture granulated sugar and sell it for direct competition.

GREAT BRITAIN CONSENTS

To an International Monetary Conference.

Washington, July 30.—Official information just received in Washington indicates that Great Britain will consent to join in an international monetary conference to be held in this city next winter.

This information is a complete confirmation of the cable dispatches from London published a few days ago which stated that Great Britain's representatives had received the proposition of the United States envoy more favorable than had been expected. The statements received here indicate that the mission of Special Envoys Stevenson, Paine and Wolcott will be so far successful as to insure the meeting of another international monetary conference.

Though Great Britain has not yet made an official response to the proposition of the United States envoys an intimation has been given to representatives of this government that England will soon consent to participate in an international conference in Washington. This report comes through official channels and gives much satisfaction to those who hope an international agreement is possible.

Reports received from the special envoys also state that the reception in France was far more favorable than the press reports indicated at the time of their visit and that France practically accepted the proposal to join in a conference and abide by its results, providing Great Britain could be induced to do likewise.

IMPORTANT DOCUMENT.

Digest of All Opinions and Official Rulings.

Washington, August 2.—A comprehensive digest of official opinions and decisions relating to pensions and bounty lands, prepared under the supervision of the then assistant secretary of the interior, John M. Reynolds, has just been issued. It embraces leading decisions on the subjects extending from the organization of the pension system to the present time, and includes decisions by the war and interior departments as well as of the attorney general and the judicial holdings of the United States supreme court and the court of claims. The principal labor on the big digest was performed by J. W. Bixler and W. L. Chitty, of the board of pensions appeals, together with Capt. E. P. Hall and A. E. Rowell, of the board, and W. T. Pierson, acting chief of the pension affairs division.

The work is a complete general reference book to the laws governing in the past and present, the granting of pensions and bounty land warrants, and a supplement to the compilation contains the pension laws, carefully arranged and consolidated by T. Fletcher Dinnis, of the pension bureau.

YELLOW FEVER BACILLUS

Result of Investigations by Surgeon Wyman.

Washington, July 31.—Surgeon Wyman of the marine hospital service has had translated the account written by Dr. SanareHi of Montevideo of his discovery of what he claims to be the yellow fever germ and which calls the icetroid bacillus. He says the baccillus was discovered in the second case examined. The doctor dwells upon the difficulty of making sure of results because of the numerous microbes found in yellow fever patients. The particular germ which he holds to be responsible for yellow fever, Dr. Sanarelli says is found in the blood or tissues and not in the gastro-intestinal cavity. He notes the fact, however, that in yellow fever, as in typhoid, that the digestive tract is the seat of abundant bacilli coli, but he does not associate these with the real yellow fever microbe. He concludes therefore that the virus of yellow fever does not reside in the intestinal tube, "and that its toxine instead of being absorbed by the intestinal walls is elaborated in the interior of the organs and in the blood."

NICARAGUA CANAL.

Preliminary Meeting of the Commission Held in Washington.

Washington, July 30.—Admiral Walker, Captain Carter and Professor Haupt, the new Nicaragua Canal commission, held a preliminary meeting in the engineer's office at the War Department yesterday. Although they have not received their commissions they discussed at some length future plans. Admiral Walker, by virtue of his rank and being named first on the committee, will be president. There is no present intention of visiting Nicaragua, but before a final report is made the committee will make a personal examination of the route and its surroundings

REVENUE PRODUCER.

Something of What is Expected of the New Tariff.

Washington, July 28.—Assistant Secretary Howell, of the treasury department, who is in charge of customs matters, said to-day:

"The new tariff bill is particularly free from ambiguities which, despite the most careful effort, are liable to creep into such measures. It is a revenue producer and, in my opinion, will produce at least $185,000,00 during the present fiscal year and I look for at least $220,000,000 during the fiscal year 1899."

Tariff Bill Printed.

Washington, July 28.—The first copies of the tariff act in law form for circulation have been received at the document rooms of the Senate and House. The law makes a pamphlet of 70 pages. The members of the House will have 25,000, the senators 10,000 and the Senate committee on finance 15,000 copies for distribution, making 50,000 in all to be circulated by Congress.

BIG MINE SALE.

Sold for $1,800,000, but Fifteen Years Ago It Brought 90 Cents.

Butte, Mont., Aug. 2.—The Diamond mine, near Helena, probably holds the record of such property for extremes of low and high prices at which it has been held. It was sold last year to a Scotch syndicate for $1,800,000. Fifteen years ago Richard Lockey, of Helena bought the mine for 90 cents. Mr. Lockey did not make the difference between these two sums. The property which he bought for 90 cents he sold for $8,000 and thought he was making a good bargain.

The Diamond mine has a peculiar history. It was discovered and located about 30 years ago by David E. Folsom, of White Sulphur Springs, and Charles W. Cooke. Shortly after locating it they sold it to Capt. Lewis and James Reece, of Pittsburg, who set up a small stamp mill, but did not make a success of it. The capitalists left and the mine was neglected and abandoned, taxes became delinquent, the assessor's valuation of the property was small and the delinquent tax due was only 90 cents. Richard Lockey happened to be in Radersburg when he observed the Diamond mine listed for sale. He had never seen the property, but he paid the 90 cents and secured possession of it. Nothing was done on the mine for a number of years.

Then Tom Cooney took a bond on it, paid $8,000 to Mr. Lockey and took the property. Several partners were associated with Mr. Cooney, but there was no success. Finally John S. Miller bought out all other interests and afterward sold out to the Scotch syndicate. There is now on the property the largest and most improved gold mill in Montana.

M'KINLEY'S REST.

More Soothing to the President Than Hordes of Office Seekers.

Plattsburg, N. Y., July 30.—The President and Mrs. McKinley occupy a suite of seven rooms on the second floor in the southwest corner of the Hotel Champlain annex, connected with the main building by corridors. The rooms are the finest in the house and have been especially finished and furnished in elegant style and taste. The President is delighted with the magnificent lake and mountain scenery. Mrs. McKinley is a good traveler and suffered no material fatigue from the journey. The President has appeared in public only once, yesterday, coming into the lobby for a short time and visiting the weighing machine, where he tipped the scales at 191 pounds.

The President had few callers. Gen. Peck, adjutant general of Vermont, came, representing the people of Vermont, with handsome offerings of flowers for the ladies of the Presidential party. Gen. Peck extracted a promise that the President would visit Burlington next Wednesday and review the cavalry troops at Fort Ethan Allen and later attend a reception in his honor. The other plans so far made by the President are a review of the Twenty-first regiment, United States Infantry, and a reception by the officers at Plattsburg Post, to take place probably next Tuesday, then some time next week a trip by steamer to Isle La Motte.

Sherman Feels Better.

Washington, July 31.—Word comes to Washington from Secretary Sherman, at Amagansett, L. I., that his health has improved very much since he arrived at that place. He is about to leave for Boston in a day or two and this trip will be followed by a sea voyage.

WINDOW GLASS.

Jobbers Think Conditions Will Warrant Higher Prices.

Chicago, July 31.—Prices on all grades and sizes of American window glass will be advanced 5 per cent on Monday. On Aug. 10 a further advance of from 5 to 10 per cent will be made. And in all probability the price will be still further advanced before the mills are again in operation.

Glass blowers are holding meetings all over the country and demanding a large increase in wages. Until the scale is adjusted a permanent schedule of prices cannot be made up, and, in the opinion of prominent local dealers the trouble between manufacturers and men is apt to be long drawn out. If it continues long after Nov. 1 the advance in prices, it is thought, will be great.

The stock on hand at present is fully 300,000 boxes less than last year at this time, and if the present brisk demand continues the supply will give out before the mills are opened, unless the wage system can be early and satisfactorily adjusted.

This is the situation as reviewed at a meeting of jobbers just adjourned in this city. Twenty-five prominent jobbers from various sections of the country attended the meeting, which was conducted with all the accustomed surroundings of secrecy.

The advance in prices to be made, so say the jobbers, is to meet new conditions under the Dingley bill, and likewise is in response to the excellent demand which has developed during the last three weeks.

FRUIT JAR BLOWERS.

Glass Blowing Machines Will Now Take Their Places.

Muncie, Ind., Aug. 2.—Ball Bros., leaders in the manufacture of fruit jars, are sending out notices to non-resident blowers that their services will not be needed during the season that begins with the expiration of this month, and a sensation has been caused among the men, as their places are to be filled with the patent blowing machine, which has been perfected to blow glass for the first time in history. The firm does not know just how many machines will be put to work, but the blowers state that 200 of their number have been notified that they can look for other places of employment.

Mr. Frank Ball states that it was the intention to put a number of the machines at work this season, and that some of the men had been given notice to find other places.

The machines will make much better ware and at nearly half the former cost, making the jars so cheap that they will find many new fields for use. It is simply a revolution, like that caused by the sewing machine, spinning jenney, self-binding harvester, and other inventions.

AN ANGRY WIFE.

Takes Names of Players She Stampeded and Rakes in the Pot.

McLean, Ill., July 31.—This village is all worked up over a unique method of supressing gambling on the part of a lone woman named Hornbzak.

Her husband had been spending too much of his time in gambling, she thought, and when she learned that a quiet game was in progress in a shed in the outskirts, she made a will raid without giving the five players an opportunity to recover from their surprise. She seized every cent of the money on the board, amounting to $75, and fled. She was present long enough to secure a list of all those who were mixed up in the game and says she will bring the matter before the grand jury, not excepting her husband. It is generally believed that she will not resort to this extreme measure until the green cloth is again brought out.

No one doubts that her action has been more effective in breaking up gambling than anything that the officers of the law could do. It looks as if the tiger had gone permanently into retirement here.

AN EVEN EXCHANGE.

W. T. Jahns Deeds Thirty Acres of Land for Wesley Worter's Wife.

Howell, Mich., July 31.—Mrs. Wesley Worters, of Belding, met Wm. T. Jahns at Webberville and fell in love with him. A few days later she began suit for divorce. Her husband found the lovers in Durand. The three talked things over calmly, decided that love should go where it was sent and yesterday Wm. T. Jahns deeded 30 acres of land to Worters and at the same time took a license to wed Mrs. Worters under her maiden name.

RADWAY'S PILLS,

Purely vegetable, mild and reliable. Cause perfect Digestion, complete absorption and healthful regularity.

For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Female Irregularities, Sick Headache, Biliousness, Constipation, Piles and all derangements of the Internal Viscera. 25 cts. a box. At Druggists' or by mail. "Book of Advice" free by mail, RADWAY & CO., P. O. Box 365, NEW YORK.

THE URBANA LYNCHING.

Attorney General of the State Moves Against the Officials.

Columbus, O., Aug. 3.—In accordance with Governor Bushnell's request, Attorney General Monnet prepared a petition to oust Sheriff McClean, of Champaign county, from office for alleged failure to do his duty in the Urbana riots. It will be filed in the supreme court. That against Mayor Ganson will follow at once.

The averments in each case will be the same. It is a quo warranto action brought in the name of the state on relation of the Attorney General vs. Lewis H. McClain. After reciting his election to office, the petition states that McClain, on June 3 and 4, 1897, did, and suffered to be done certain unlawful acts that totally unfit him for office. It is averred that 300 persons assembled in his presence for the avowed purpose of lynching Charlies alias Click Mitchell, and that he issued no proclamation commanding them to disperse. That he did not try to disperse them, nor did he call any citizen to his assistance. He failed to take cognizance of persons in the mob, and though he must have recognized a hundred or more, he arrested none at the time and has arrested none yet, nor is he trying to bring any of them to justice. He did not call upon the commander of any local troops to assist him, and when troops were sent in on orders from other authority he failed to make use of them, but ordered them away from the scene, thereby aiding and abetting the mob in committing a felony.

A TAILOR'S FORTUNE.

In Mining Stock, Not Labor Troubles —Yenzel's $100,000 Suit.

Moscow, Idaho, July 31.—The rise in the value of Le Roi mining stock has revealed one of those bonanza romances stranger than any Bret Harte "forty-niner" fiction.

"Jake" Yenzel is an honest, hard-working tailor. He was suspicious of the sud-

YENZEL BECAME A MINING KING.

den fortunes made by the pick and the pan of the prospector and preferred to slowly swell his bank account by sticking close to the needle and thread.

And yet by the application of this same needle and thread diligence Yenzel had this same bank account increased out of all proportion to his modest needs and his wildest ambitions.

One day, five years ago, he sold a suit for $100,000. He didn't know it until recently, when a miner dropped in the shop and happened to mention the rise in Le Roi mining stock from a par value of 1 cent to a par value of 800 cents.

"Vy!" exclaimed Yenzel, "a shentlemens gif me vife hundred shares of dot stock vife years since und I make him one suit. I haf dose papers in my safe."

Le Roi is still booming, and Yacob Yenzel yesterday refused $20 a share for his 5,000 holdings.

DEADLY BACTERIA.

Forced Into the Body by Cathode Rays.

New York, Aug. 2.—The theory that bacteria and not the Roentgen rays are responsible for so-called electric virus has been advanced by Dr. J. Mount Bleyer, and authority on diagnosis, by means of the cathodic ray process. Some days ago Miss Josie McDonald was severely "burned" while a skiagraph of her head to locate a necrosed bone was being taken. This prompted the publication of the theory. Says the doctor:

"When the X-ray was newer to us than it is now it was generally supposed that certain peculiar effects sometimes resulting were due to electric burns.

"Further experience, however, has changed my views and taught me there are no such thing as X-ray burns. The so-called 'burns' are really septic processes resulting from the projecting into the tissues of bacteria and foreign substances. These frequently cause poisoning. Such projection is effective only by the use of electric currents of high amperage—that is, high pressure. It can be avoided by using static electricity, which develops high voltage, but low amperage.

"The bacteria comes from the skin, the clothes or the air between the ray and the subject. They are literally driven into the tissues of the person exposed to the fierce high-pressure rays."

WAR GOES ON.

Sugar Trust Will Establish Big Mills at Philadelphia.

Philadelphia, Aug. 2.—The Record says: The war between the sugar trust and the Arbuckle brothers, the big coffee roasters, which has carried the trust into the coffee trade, and the Arbuckles into the mysteries of sugar refining, is soon to be transferred in part to this city. Some time ago, the trust, in order to strike at the Arbuckles, bought control of the Woolson Spice company, of Toledo, O., one of the largest coffee houses in the country, and now it proposes to convert the old Delaware sugar house at Reeds and Swanson streets, into a great coffee roasting establishment, from which the trade along the Atlantic seaboard may be easily reached. It is not likely, however, that active operation will be started for some time to come, as all the machinery needed has not been delivered yet. Much of it is to be imported from Germany. The plant, when completed, will give employment to a large number of skilled workmen.

FOR THE EAST.

California Will Ship Several Thousand Car Loads of Oranges.

Riverside, Cal., July 29.—The orange growers of Riverside are greatly encouraged. Last season on account mainly of frosts of unusual severity only 2,600 cars of citrus fruit, averaging 330 boxes to the car, were shipped from Riverside. This year there has been no damaging frosts so that a fair crop of good quality is assured. The most conservative estimate place the coming crop of oranges alone at 3,500 car loads, and many fruit men think the product will exceed 4,000 car loads, or considerably over 1,250,000 boxes.

President Will Be There.

Troy, N. Y., Aug. 3.—A special despatch from Secretary J. Addison Porter to the Troy Post, states that President McKinley has accepted the invitation to attend the reunion of the Society of the Army of the Potomac, at Troy, August 20.

RISE IN OCEAN RATES.

Vessel Owners Feeling Effects of the Return of Prosperity.

New York, July 30.—The rise in rates for grain-carrying steamships is extending to all grades of ocean freight, and steamship companies are looking forward to a season of great prosperity. The large demand abroad for American wheat has caused a hardening of wheat transportation prices. With the exception of the season of 1893 ocean freight rates have not reached so high a figure since 1891.

The freight department of the White Star line confidently expects freights to reach unusually high figures before long. One ground for this expectation is the experience which many shipping men had last year. Some of them made contracts months ahead. When the time for the actual shipments came they saw cargoes carried in their ships for far lower figures than were then prevailing. Such men, and others who profited by the object lesson, will be unlikely this year to make their contracts much in advance of the time of actual shipment.

A member of a prominent firm of shipping agents said:

"We have the good fortune to have in this country the greatest aggregate of crops we have ever known, while abroad the yield has been poor. People think that when there is a great wheat crop vessels will be loaded down carrying it out of the country, but wheat is a small factor in the whole. Corn is a more important item, and barley is beginning to be so, although a few years ago we shipped almost none of it. It is the products of all kinds that our returning prosperity will lead us to send abroad which will make up the great shipments, and not one or two staples."

PAY FULL WEIGHT.

Importers Caught by a Little Paragraph in the New Tariff.

New York, July 28.—The Dingley law has caused a panic among importers of tobacco, who declare that one short paragraph in the new law means a loss to them of thousands of dollars every year. The paragraph is a part of section 33 of the act, which compels importers to pay duty on tobacco at the weight it goes into the bonded warehouses. This takes from the tobacco men a privilege that has for many years been accorded to them by tariff laws. Under the Wilson act and previous laws importers have had their tobacco weighed at the time of its withdrawal from bonded warehouses, and on this weight duties were collected. The weight of tobacco is greatly reduced during the bonded period by evaporation.

HANNA'S VACATION.

The Senator Sailed Saturday for a Cruise on the Comanche.

Cleveland, O., Aug. 2.—Senator M. A. Hanna left on the yacht Comanche for a three weeks' cruise Saturday afternoon. He was accompanied by Mrs. Hanna, Misses Ruth and Mabel Hanna, Miss Phelps and Mr. and Mrs. Corsline, of Toledo.

Senator Hanna will meet President McKinley in a couple of weeks and cruise with him for a few days on the yacht.

Markets and Crops.

PROSPERITY ADVANCING.

Trade Reports Continue to Show Improvement.

New York, July 31.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:

Dispatches from almost every Northern city of importance report without exception improvement in business and from Detroit to Seattle and Portland splendid crop prospects. The task of adjusting the business of the country to conditions created by a new law has progressed with gratifying rapidity and ease. Even the increasing strength of striking coal miners probably forwards the adoption of the uniformity plan which promises to remove most of the causes of such struggles. Some confusion is caused by events seemingly contradictory; by closing of large cotton mills when many of the works are starting and by decline in some prices when others are advancing, but the balance is unmistakably on the right side. The most important event since the passage of the new tariff which was greatly anticipated a week ago, has been the marked increase on the foreign demand and the advance in price for wheat. The latter has risen 4¾ cents during the week with Western receipts for the first time exceeding last year and Western railroads besieged for cars, and with Atlantic exports of 1,218,738 bushels, flour included, for the week, and 6,351,178 bushels in four weeks against 6,917,965 last year. With heavy contracts for shipment, exceeding 1,200,000 bushels on a single day, Liverpool reports of a shipment from America to Northern Bohemia and with French markets excited, speculative retreats here have little influence. The fact that corn exports exceed last years, although the price has advanced to 32.87 cents, is further proof that foreign demands are substantial. With crop news still favorable producers may probably realize something like $80,000,000 more than last year on wheat, which makes a difference on purchases by agricultural states. Corn also advanced 2.5 cents and cotton a sixteenth, the reports as to yield are good. The industrial sky is partly overclouded by coal and iron difficulties and by the closing of some large cotton mills. Having run for months far ahead of demand on cotton bought at comparatively high prices the mills see ahead a large crop and cheap cotton and it is but the rational way to halt production, clear off acumulated stocks at the season when vacations are common and begin the new year on a down basis.

The woolen manufacturers answer wholesomely and moderately to new tariff conditions, the advance in prices asked is not large. With heavy stocks of free wool on hand manufacturers are able, and in the presence of larger stocks of foreign goods are obliged to engage for the next season with advancing prices in proportion to the rise in wool and large contracts of that nature have already been made. Selling of wool at Boston, where the speculation has been most active is suggestive, amounting to 8,848,000 pounds for the week and at three chief markets to 11,984,500. Sales of four weeks have been 46,109,200 pounds, 22,538,500 being domestic.

Delay in the iron industry is partly because wages have not been settled at all works, though at many and partly because steadily rising demand does not yet raise prices. In some products prices are a shade lower notwithstanding a larger demand owing to competition in works, but is a shade higher.

Failures for the week have been 236 in the United States against 281 last year and 28 in Canada against 40 last year.

THE GREAT CORN BELT.

Monthly Report Shows a Very Large Yield.

Chicago, Ill., July 31.—The monthly issue of the Corn Belt has the following to say in regard to crop conditions explaining in Kansas, Nebraska, Iowa and Missouri. The territory covered is tributary to the lines of the C. B. & Q. railway:

"Northerly 600 correspondents have replied to crop conditions at the close of July 1 and everywhere in Iowa, Kansas, Nebraska and Missouri the general conditions are exceedingly favorable. The corn crop promises to be phenomenally large, and wheat, oats and rye are a satisfactory crop. The yield of wheat in Nebraska will amount to nearly 40,000,000 bushels and Kansas claims as much. Except in scattered localities and over a very small area there has been no lack of moisture for corn. The average temperature for the month was from 60 to 70 degrees. Most of the corn crop is from two to three weeks late, but is making good growth. If there is the average fall in August, Nebraska will harvest 350,000,000 bushels of corn.

"For corn 430 reports say there is sufficient moisture and only 127 report a lack of it; 476 reports show the most favorable corn growing conditions, and only 79 report unfavorable without; 31 reports say there is a damage of from 5 to 10 per cent. More than 4,000 reports say there is no damage at all; 543 reports say corn is of good color and strong growth; 16 reports say the color and growth are only fair.

In Eastern Nebraska only one correspondent reports the color and growth of corn is only fair. Winter wheat yield varies from 10 to 40 bushels per acre. The spring wheat yield is from 15 to 40 bushels. Rye and oats are also above the average.

"In central and western Nebraska conditions are likewise favorable, only nine counties reports at all unfavorable, hot winds having done slight damage in those localities. Sugar beet crop reported in good condition. The corn crop in Missouri is of a deep rich color and generally of a fine growth. The crop on the lowlands is generally two or three weeks late and with timely rains in August the yield will be very satisfactory. Winter wheat yield from 20 to 30 bushels; oats 10 to 50. Fruit crop excellent.

"In Iowa reports vary widely, corn being estimated from full crop down to 65 per cent. Moisture needed generally but no actual damage as yet. Winter and spring wheat crop not as good as usual, but while yield is light in certain localities grain is of best quality.

"Correspondents in Kansas are almost a unit in declaring this the best corn crop since 1891. In scattered spots there has been slight damage from hot winds and grasshoppers. Winter wheat conditions are reported good with estimated yield of from 10 to 30 bushels. Oats and rye are good to fair, with estimates ranging from 10 to 60 bushels. Spring wheat conditions are entirely favorable."

According to the reports harvesting is under way generally throughout the four states and the outlook is exceedingly bright.

HAY CROP.

Reports Show a Larger Yield Than for Many Years.

Canajoharie, N. Y., Aug. 2.—Reports received from the New England, Middle and Western states by the Hay Trade Journal, show the conditional average of the hay crop to be 94, that of the whole country 92½, with 2 per cent increased acreage, indicating the largest crop grown in many years. On this account, it is thought, there will be a large attendance at the national hay convention to be held at Pittsburg on the 10th, 11th and 12th of this month.

NEBRASKA CORN.

It is In Good Shape Notwithstanding the Drouth.

Lincoln Neb., Aug. 3.—Answers to inquiries sent out from railroad headquarters and by Lincoln wholesalers show that the Nebraska corn crop, with very few exceptions, is standing the dry spell and hot winds remarkably well. The farmers declare the corn has been damaged little or none thus far, and with no further hot winds can flourish for several days without rain.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, O., Aug. 3, 1897.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	August 3.	July 27.
U. S. 4's (new) coupons	125¾	125¾
U. S. 4's (new) registered	125¾	124¾
U. S. 5's coupons	113¾	114¼
U. S. 5's registered	113¾	113¾
U. S. 4's coupons	112¾	112¾
U. S. 4's registered	111¾	111¾
U. S. 2's registered	97	97¾
Pacific 6's of '98	102	101¾

Close of the Stock Market at New York This Afternoon.

Wheat opened higher to-day on the advance in Liverpool and firm Paris cables. There were free realizations soon after the opening and easy results. Afterward export clearances showed large, and although the prices of wheat fluctuated considerably, the tendency was upward. Trade was brisk and prices held pretty firmly at the improvement.

The following is based on crop reports. At Chicago August corn was worth 27½@28c; September, 28½c. Oats, 18c asked, then 28